

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO. 9

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1907

WHOLE NO. 1055.



**DISAGREEABLE,
MISERABLE,**



is that stinging, rasping feeling in the throat.

Wolverine Horehound Drops

will relieve it. Our reputation and guarantee stand behind them.

25c per lb. if you like them, nothing if you don't. A free sample for the asking.

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

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J. H. KIMBLE, Ph. B., M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at "THE WOLVERINE." Office Phone No. 5, 2r. Residence Phone No. 5, 3r.

GROCERIES

**TEAS COFFEES
CANNED GOODS
BREAKFAST FOODS
BREAD SWEET GOODS
SPICES**

EVERYTHING GUARANTEED

Phone 362 **W. B. ROE'S**

This Week's Specials

WHITE GOODS DEPT.

Special is Imported Dotted Swiss Muslin—30c quality, 20c; 35c quality 25c; 37½c quality 30c. For a few days only our \$2.00 quality English Longcloth, \$1.75 a piece of 12 yards.

DRESS GOODS DEPT.

As a very special bargain this week we offer a small lot of 36-inch Jamestown Suitings, sold everywhere at 50c, special price 39c.

BLACK GOODS DEPT.

We are offering for the week a very special bargain in 44-inch Black Velle—a pure worsted, crisp fabric, just the correct weight for separate skirts. Our regular \$1.25 a number, special price for this week, 96c yard.

CLOAK & SUIT DEPT.

Children's Dresses in blue, brown and red Sailor and Peter Thompson models, at \$5.00 and upwards. Cut full, not skimpy. For junior girls and misses, Princess, Peter Thompson, Jumper and Society models, in leading shades and at moderate prices for the quality we offer; 14 to 20-year sizes. Our Children's Coats at \$5.00 and upwards are made over generous lines and are very moderately priced, and we shall be glad to have you call in and see us.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

185 to 189 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Alfred Moore of Traverse City is visiting his cousin, C. E. McClumpha. Mrs. Mary Satterlee of Greenville is visiting Mrs. Hiram Murray.

Word was received from the hunters this week that John Forshee had captured a large deer.

Willard Pooler of Cobalt came to attend the Mich.-Penn. foot ball game Saturday and is visiting his brother, Elwin.

Miss Chaffee of Wayne is the new teacher in the Hanford school to succeed Miss Anna Stuart.

SALEM

Mrs. F. J. Tousey, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams and Mrs. L. J. Austin of Plymouth attended the Maccabee social Tuesday evening.

Mrs. N. E. Ryder of Plymouth, who has been spending a few days visiting here, returned home Wednesday.

Rev. and Mrs. Colvin were in Detroit Tuesday.

Mrs. Grant is spending a week with her son and daughter in Wixom.

Boyle & Wheeler auctioned the Westfall sale at Sheldon's Monday and the Lockwood sale near Northville Tuesday.

Mrs. F. C. Wheeler entertained Mrs. Chas. Coldren, Miss May Coldren and Mrs. Sally Ryder of Northville, Mrs. N. E. Ryder of Plymouth, Miss Carrie Thayer of Detroit and Mrs. George VanSickle at dinner Tuesday.

Quite a number of friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wether gave them a pleasant surprise Tuesday evening at A. Giger's.

George Mosher who has been quite sick, is much better at this writing.

STARK.

On Saturday of last week Miss Clara Muelbach of this place was united in marriage to Wm. Eggart of Detroit.

School Commissioner Yost called on our school Tuesday of this week.

The friends and neighbors held a busking bee for Chas. Johnson on Wednesday of this week.

Fred Orr of Salem called on his uncle, J. G. Bennett.

W. H. Coats is on the sick list.

Chas. Perry called on his brother Frank a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stoneburner spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Chas. Decker of Plymouth called on J. G. Bennett on Monday of this week.

FERRINSVILLE.

C. V. Chambers of Detroit visited at T. P. Sherman's last Sunday.

Wm. Cooper was in Detroit last Monday.

Wm. Wurts and mother were in Wayne one day last week.

The annual fair at the hall last week Saturday afternoon and evening was well attended. The L. A. S. cleared a little over \$35.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Cooper and daughter were in Wayne last Saturday afternoon.

A Sunday-school convention will be held at the church Sunday afternoon and evening Dec. 1st. A good speaker will be present.

Mrs. Mae Winchester and children of Detroit visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. Sherman for a few days.

Mrs. Maria Cooper is on the sick list.

Mrs. Lawrence visited at Mrs. W. Straight's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Losey and children visited at Dewitt Coopers'.

Miss Helen Hanchett is on the sick list.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

The ladies' aid met Wednesday, Nov. 20, with Mrs. Bert Nelson with a good attendance.

D. D. Waters of South Lyon visited friends at the corners Sunday.

Little Clifton Hows is quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Savery entertained the soldiers and their wives at dinner Thursday. A number from South Lyon were there.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Allen of South Lyon are visiting at Geo. Nelson's this week.

Mrs. David Perkins, who has been sick so long does not seem to improve very much.

Floyd Perkins is on the sick list.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sano! It cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at J. L. Gale's drug store.

ELM

Mrs. Riddle who has lived with her son Chas. Riddle a number of years passed away on Thursday last. Interment was made at Clarenceville, the Rev. Martin of Farmington officiating.

Mrs. Henry Steffen and Miss Myrtle of Redford called on Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Winters are visiting relatives in Ecorse.

Chas. Harrer of Detroit is visiting his parents at this place.

A number from here attended services at Clarenceville last Sunday.

Aug. Kohring and Jas. Glass were drawn as jurors for the December term of the circuit court.

Chicken thieves seem to be getting in their work of late again.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Bertha Roach spent the latter part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. John Avery of Wayne.

There is being a new bridge built across the Rouge river just north of Mr. Merrylees.

John Tait formerly of this place but now of Salem died last Wednesday after several weeks' illness with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Wm. Steppenson of Swift visited Mrs. Hollister of this place last Friday.

Bertha Roach visited the King school last Wednesday and Florence Bakewell of Tonquish visited the brick school last Thursday.

Roy Badelt who is working in Plymouth visited his parents here last Sunday.

Isaac Innis of this place is up north hunting.

Will Angell entered school Monday. Lela Klatt visited Rosa Robinson last Saturday.

WEST TOWN LINE.

Examinations this week again. Watch next week for the pupils having the highest standings.

George Mosher is on the sick list.

Elmer Sager has been making some much-needed repairs on the foundation of District No. 7's school-house and has made the building far more comfortable.

Will Heeney, F. L. Becker and J. C. O'Bryan were in Detroit this week.

Thomas Spencer has withdrawn from the milk route. A. J. Tait has taken his place and the milk will go to Northville condensary.

The loads of sand that have been deposited in the various holes along the line have decreased the "thank you, ma'ams" very appreciably.

Roscoe Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Smith, treated his relatives to a surprise this week by announcing his marriage early in September to Miss Bessie L. Morrill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Luman S. Morrill of Franklin, N. H., the Rev. David P. Hatch performing the ceremony. Mr. Smith was at one time a member of Plymouth high school and possesses many friends in the village and in the country.

After graduating from a school of telegraphy in Detroit, Mr. Smith secured a good position with the Boston & Maine Ry.; has been twice promoted and is handling now one of the hardest operating jobs on the Concord division and has received special commendation from the superintendent. All unite in congratulations and best wishes to Roscoe.

And other wedding bells will ring in the near future, so it is whispered.

J. J. Lucas has moved from Wauseon, Ohio, onto his farm, the one formerly owned by Mr. Cramer.

Three new pupils, Charlie and Floyd Lucas and Barney Broegman, swell No. 7's enrollment to twenty.

LIVONIA CENTER.

The question is asked by some these days why is it that there is such a drop in the price of meats of all kinds that the farmer has to sell, but on going to the market we pay as much for meat as we did in time past when beef, hogs and chicken were booming. This is certainly a one-sided affair and is it caused by the financial difficulty of the banks, or what?

Mr. and Mrs. John Stringer are visiting with Salem friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Leb attended church in the city last Sunday.

Fred Garchow is moving to his new home on the Teagan farm this week.

O. E. Chilson's people entertained company Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Lyon and daughter of Plymouth spent Sunday with the Bass family here.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson and Mrs. Ed. Halstead were in Detroit three days of last week.

It pays to have nicely printed stationery. Get it at The Mail office.

PINCKNEY,
PAINSTAKING
HARMACIST FOR
ARTICULAR
PEOPLE.

WE HAVE IT!

The justly celebrated Perfume,

"FELICIA,"

And we are giving away with each ounce a beautiful 14x28 panel picture of "Felicia."

Several Other New Perfumes in Stock.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

J. D. McLAREN CO.

Headquarters for

Lime, Cement, Brick, Toledo Pulp Plaster, Little's Fibre Plaster, Little's and Houghton's Hard Wall Plaster.

HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER

Baled Hay and Straw, Ground Corn and Oats, Middlings, Oat Bran, Corn, Oats, Wheat.

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

HARD AND SOFT COAL

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

CONSIDER MEATS,

When you Buy Them.

There is just as much quality in them as in other lines.

OUR PRICES

are within the reach of the poor as well as the rich and our aim is to please all.

SECURE THE BEST.

TEL. 23

W. F. HOOPS

3

per cent is what you receive on all money deposited in our Savings Department—3 per cent that comes to you without an effort on your part and helps to increase the principal so that with steady saving you will soon have a snug bank account. You can start an account to-day with \$1.00.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$90,000.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSER, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH MICHIGAN

BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK TOLD IN CONDENSED FORM.

ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

Complete Review of Happenings of Greatest Interest from All Parts of the Globe—Latest Home and Foreign Items.

Unprecedented scenes were enacted in the senate chamber of the capitol of Alabama when the statutory prohibition bill was passed. Women and children thronged the corridor and gallery giving vent to their enthusiasm by shouts and cheers. Senators who opposed the bill were hissed down when they arose to speak.

An attempt to assassinate Emperor Nicholas was made, but it failed because the woman selected by the terrorists to accomplish the fatal mission lost her courage and drank poison almost on the threshold of the emperor's palace. She was found dying, but confessed to the police before passing away.

The resignation of Railroad Commissioner Andrew M. Wilson was accepted and accepted by Gov. Gillette, of California. Wilson was a member of a notorious "boodle" board of supervisors of San Francisco and confessed several times under oath that he had accepted bribes.

The grand jury at Findlay, O., returned an indictment against ex-Senator Thomas McClellan for alleged bribery in connection with the Standard Oil trial.

Seventeen persons were injured none fatally, in a head-on collision between Southern railway passenger trains at the entrance to the new terminal tunnel in Washington.

Mrs. A. Rosner, of Goodhue, Minn., has given birth to her sixth pair of twins born since 1898. She is the mother of 25 children.

The Missouri supreme court decided that it was not a violation of the law for a person to give a friend a drink of whisky in local option counties.

J. W. Cabanis, president, and C. M. Orr, cashier of the defunct Exchange bank of Macon, Ga., were indicted on charges of embezzlement, felony and misdemeanor.

A receiver was appointed for the effects of Mrs. Leslie Carter Payne, the actress, on petition of her creditors.

W. J. Bryan heads the Lincoln, Neb., delegation to the national convention of the Y. M. C. A. in Washington.

Auditors and members of the jury were moved to tears by the testimony of Mrs. Annie M. Bradley at her trial for the murder of former Senator Arthur Brown.

Martha Timmerman, of Flisk, Wis., fatally shot her divorced husband and herself.

Miss Anna Johnson, a student in the University of South Dakota, was seriously injured while attempting to escape from a third-story room in which she had been locked by seniors to prevent her from attending a Junior-freshman reception.

Seven armed robbers entered the quarters of 80 Greek laborers in the Rock Island yards in Kansas City, Kan., and secured \$700 in cash.

In the United States court at Grand Rapids, Mich., the Union bank of Richland and the Bowman bank of Kalamazoo, both private concerns, were adjudged bankrupt and the Kalamazoo Trust company was appointed receiver in each case.

Under the direction of the National Civic Federation investigators are to be sent from New York through the mills and factories of the southern states the 1st of January to gather detailed information concerning the pay of employees, the conditions which surround them in working hours and their mode of life.

Representative Bartholdt of Missouri will introduce in the next congress bills for a \$500,000,000 bond issue for great waterway improvement and to give legal status to the inland waterways commission.

After being chased for several blocks by Count Szechenyi, fiance of Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, and Munson Morris, a wealthy clubman, F. G. Perrot, a photographer, was arrested and given a small fine for annoying the count and a party of women by attempting to take flashlight pictures.

Ex-Congressman William Lathrop of Rockford, Ill., was run down by a horse and died of his injuries.

William Kirkwood, one of the oldest members of the Chicago board of trade, died at Musselborough, Scotland, where he was on his annual visit to relatives.

Dr. Moncure D. Conway, the distinguished American author, died in Paris, aged 75.

J. Ballin, a stock broker of Hamburg and a brother of Albert Ballin, director general of the Hamburg-American Steamship line, committed suicide.

The staff at the post office at Seneca, S. C., was blown open and \$800 in stamps and \$200 in currency taken.

J. D. Thomas, cashier of the Bank of Albany, of Albany, Mo., a prominent Democratic politician and former grand master of the Masoak Order of Missouri, committed suicide at the Midland hotel in Kansas City, leaving no message to explain his action. There was no evidence that the affairs of the Bank of Albany were involved in the tragedy.

Secretary Cortelyou made the announcement that as a means of affording relief to the financial situation the treasury would issue \$50,000,000 of Panama bonds, and \$100,000,000 certificates of indebtedness, or so much thereof as may be necessary. The certificates will run for one year and will bear three per cent interest.

President Roosevelt was commended and congratulated generally on the wisdom and success of the financial relief measures launched by the administration. Speaking in Lafayette, Ind., W. J. Bryan said the Wall street gamblers, and not the president, were responsible for the financial stringency.

Of three prisoners who escaped from jail at Carson City, Nev., two were captured after a chase and a revolver duel and the other committed suicide. Kaiser Wilhelm left \$10,000 to be divided up among the servants at Windsor castle as tips before he departed for Higheliff castle.

In a collision on the Vandalla line between two fast trains near Vovay Park, Ill., Engineer Joseph McClellan of the east-bound train was killed.

An expedition of scientists headed by Director W. W. Campbell of Lick observatory will sail from San Francisco for Flint Island, in the southern Pacific, where they plan to witness the eclipse of the sun January 3.

Frank H. Warner was convicted in New York of murder in the second degree for the killing of Esther C. Norling on July 23 last.

In a head-on collision between a freight train and an engine running light on the Wheeling & Lake Erie railroad, just south of Steubenville, O., Engineer Martin Gilday was killed, two trainmen perhaps fatally injured and two others seriously hurt.

Murder in the second degree with a recommendation for the minimum sentence of ten years' imprisonment was the verdict returned by the jury at Boulder, Col., in the case of J. V. Reeve, a railroad brakeman, who set the fire in the Colorado & Southern railway yards which caused the explosion of a carload of dynamite, killing three men.

Worry over the financial situation caused Oscar Nelson, a wealthy business man of Rockford, Ill., to commit suicide by inhaling illuminating gas.

Mrs. Alfred Steckler, wife of former Supreme Court Justice Steckler, of New York, died from injuries received in an automobile accident.

Commodore R. D. Buckman, an American and naval adviser to the sultan, has been promoted to the rank of rear admiral in the Turkish navy with the title of pasha.

Fire in Peoria, Ill., destroyed several large business buildings, the loss being \$200,000.

A threatened strike of Lackawanna switchmen was checked by a temporary injunction issued by Federal Judge Hazel at Buffalo, N. Y.

Inhabitants of the province of Calabria, Italy, were again driven from the towns by earthquake shocks. William Bayles, of Columbus, O., killed his wife and shot himself, giving jealousy as the reason.

It was discovered in France that radiographs of the body furnish a certain test of death.

The presidential boom of Senator Robert M. La Follette, of Wisconsin, received its Minnesota launching at a banquet given at the Commercial club of St. Paul under the auspices of the Minnesota Shippers' and Receivers' association.

Senator J. H. Bankhead, of Fayette, Ala., was reported dangerously ill of typhoid pneumonia.

The City National bank of Frederick, Okla., with \$25,000 capital, was unable to open for business because of failure to realize on its securities set east.

Six inches of snow fell over western Nebraska.

A resolution petitioning the national government to retain the motto "In God We Trust" on gold coins was adopted by the members of the Presbyterian Ministers' association of New York city.

Levi C. Lincoln, president of the Woonsocket Electric Light & Power company of Providence, R. I., who had confessed to the embezzlement of funds, was sentenced on two charges to serve a term of two years' imprisonment on each charge.

The supreme court of the United States, in the suit over the consolidation of the cities of Pittsburg and Allegheny, declared the act valid.

Storm Bull, professor of steam engineering in the Wisconsin State university, died after an illness of six weeks from cancer of the stomach. He was a nephew of Ole Bull, the famous violinist.

In the course of his first lecture on temperance at Minneapolis Frank M. Eddy, a former congressman from Minnesota, said that drink had cost him the governorship of the state.

Prince Charles of Bourbon was married to Princess Louise of France at Wood Norton, England, in the presence of about 40 members of royal families.

Charles H. Selts, formerly general manager of the Michigan Telephone company at Detroit, died in Chicago from pneumonia.

The steam schooner Berkeley, in its last run from San Pedro to San Francisco, was destroyed by fire about 15 miles off Gaviota, Cal. Capt. Higgins and the crew of 19 escaped from the burning vessel by the narrowest margin.

Stone quarry men of Joliet, Ill., numbering 350, quit on reduction of wages from \$2.00 to \$1.75 a day.

Twenty-four Russian political prisoners, who, after beating down the guards, escaped, arrived in New York. Americans have obtained the contracts for building a \$10,000,000 steel plant in British India.

The business district of O'Leary City, Alaska, was destroyed by fire. The establishment of the Mills & Averill Tailoring company, St. Louis, was gutted by fire, the total loss being estimated at \$100,000.

Two policemen were injured by bricks, five men were arrested and a number of persons clubbed as the result of a riotous demonstration made by striking street car employes and their friends in Louisville after hearing an incendiary speech by a woman.

President Roosevelt has invited the governors of the states and territories to meet him at the White House May 12, 14 and 15 next, to discuss the question of means to conserve the natural resources of the country. Invitations are to be extended to the members of both houses of congress and to the inland waterways commission.

After calling a friend on the telephone and telling him that he had shot his daughter and intended to commit suicide, Maj. Frank McLaughlin, of Santa Cruz, Cal., a prominent politician, swallowed prussic acid. When the friend arrived McLaughlin was lying on the floor dying and the girl was found in an adjoining room, fatally injured.

Lyman J. King, proprietor of a poultry farm in the Bronx, New York, shot and killed two chicken thieves. James Orcut was fatally hurt during a football game at Warsaw, Ind., between two high school teams.

Secretary Metcalf signed contracts aggregating in amount \$2,270,000 with the Electric Boat company of New York for the construction of seven submarine torpedo boats.

The revolt of a company of Chinese troops in Formosa resulted in the murder of 63 Japanese policemen and civilians.

The converted cruiser Rainbow, carrying Secretary of War Taft and conveyed by the cruisers Chatanooga and Galveston, arrived at Vladivostok.

Dr. W. C. Whitney, member of the Ohio legislature from Franklin county, was badly burned in a fire in a barn at his home near Westerville.

Prince Robert Charles Louis Marie de Bourbon, infant of Spain and duke of Parma, died of heart disease near Reggio, Italy.

David M. Wolfe, who disappeared in October, 1901, after confessing to embezzling \$12,000 from the First National bank of Tyrone, Pa., was arrested at Tacoma, Wash.

James D. Carrier, a well-known club man of Asheville, N. C., accidentally shot and killed himself while hunting.

Four sharp earthquake shocks alarmed Manila, but did no damage. Lucien M. Underwood, professor of botany at Columbia university, cut his throat, and died at Redding, Conn., after a desperate effort to kill his wife and 20-year-old daughter.

In his inaugural address Gov. Haskell of Oklahoma declared in favor of prison sentences for offending corporation officials, and announced that the liquor prohibition law would be rigidly enforced.

Joseph Henry Eckstein, a lumber dealer of New York, was instantly killed near Harrington Park, N. J., and former Justice of the Supreme Court Alfred Steckler, his wife and Mrs. Eckstein were seriously injured when a West Shore train caught the automobile in which five persons were riding and wrecked it.

Frank Frantz, governor of Oklahoma territory, would not participate in the ceremonies incident to the inauguration of Gov.-elect Charles N. Haskell and the Democratic state ticket, because of attacks made on him by Haskell during the campaign.

The \$22,000 worth of pay checks for the miners of the Carbon Coal & Coke company, which were lost from the stage that runs between Longdale and Cokedale, Col., were found by boys and returned to the company.

Mrs. Evelyn Romadka, the Milwaukee woman burglar, was sentenced to the Joliet penitentiary for an indeterminate period of from one to twenty years by Judge Brentano of Chicago on her plea of guilty to the charge of burglary.

Merriment was caused at the trial of W. R. Hearst for criminal libel in New York when Raymond Hitchcock's former cook picked out Mr. Hearst instead of William Astor Chanler as the man whom she had seen at her employer's house with two little girls.

The directors of the Jamestown exposition accepted a committee report favoring keeping the exposition open next year provided \$200,000 can be raised by popular subscription.

The peace conference of Central American delegates opened in Washington. Senator Luis Anderson, of Costa Rica, being president.

Fire which is said to have started from a defective flue destroyed the main building of Monmouth college, Monmouth, Ill., causing a loss estimated at nearly \$40,000. Orval Dean, a telephone lineman, lost his life by being buried under falling floors.

Louis H. Krehl, a young civil engineer on the Rock Island railroad, shot himself in the head at Topeka, Kan.

A jury at Grand Haven, Mich., found William Shimmel guilty of the murder of Martin Golden, a storekeeper at Denison, but Circuit Judge Padgugan immediately set aside the verdict.

While running at the rate of 60 miles an hour, westbound train No. 13 on the Washour road jumped the track near Biloxi, LaPorte county, Ind. Four passengers and three trainmen were seriously injured and scores of passengers slightly hurt.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

A HARDENED YOUTH, 12 YEARS OF AGE, MAY FACE A CHARGE OF MURDER.

HAS NO REGRET FOR ACT.

New Legislative Scheme by Delegate Hall, of Huron County, Would Abolish the Senate.

Without showing the slightest signs of regret and, in fact, displaying the attitude of a hardened criminal, Lester Wycoff, the 12-year-old lad who is a prisoner in the county jail at St. Joseph, remained cool and collected when informed that his boy companion, Victor Aiden, could not survive the day. Wycoff is charged with the intentional shooting of Aiden, who is 11 years old, while out hunting rabbits Sunday afternoon. If Aiden dies Wycoff may be charged with murder.

Aiden is dying at his parents' home in Pipestone township with a bullet lodged above the right eye at the base of the brain.

Aiden says that Wycoff pointed his gun at him and he said, "Don't do that. It might go off."

"I don't give a damn if it does," Aiden says Wycoff replied, and the next instant the weapon was discharged.

Wycoff, however, declares that a rabbit ran between them and that in shooting at it, he accidentally hit Victor. After the shooting young Wycoff ran home and told the story and a party was sent to bring the Aiden boy to his home. Officers went to the scene of the shooting, but say they could not find the tracks of a rabbit on the snow covered ground.

No motive is known to bear out Aiden's story.

New Legislative Scheme.

Delegate Hall, of Huron, introduced a proposal at the Constitutional convention to abolish the senate and vest the legislative department in the house of representatives, to be made up of one representative from each county having 25,000 population or less, with additional representation from the larger counties based on one for each 25,000 population or major fraction thereof.

Delegate Pratt amplified his former proposal relative to establishing a uniform system of accounting by providing for a board to credit the accounts of all state institutions.

Want Franchise Revoked.

Saginaw held a "complaint fest" against the service of the Saginaw Valley Traction Co. and all walks of life were represented at a mass meeting. S. E. Wolf, general manager of the railway, received the complaints. Workmen said they could not reach their work in time and their employers backed up their charge. The City Federation of Labor recommended that the franchise be revoked. Wolf did his best to stem the anger, but his success was poor. A council committee of three was appointed to investigate and report some definite plan of action.

Awful Story of Wife.

In his opening statement to the jury at Grand Rapids Attorney A. A. Ellis, who is defending Clara Connelly, who shot and killed her husband, James Connelly, said there would be no "white slave" plea, but one of self-defense. Connelly, he charged, tried to force his wife to receive a man whom he sent to her rooms and when she refused, attacked her. She then shot him down, asserted the lawyer in relating the story of her life, he pictured her as happily married in Alma but unfortunately separated from her husband and divorced and then led into the downward path by Connelly.

Capture Boat and Crew.

Deputy Game Warden J. B. Eddy and C. N. Smith ran down and captured the "Sea Gull" of Charlevoix, last night in a steam launch and confiscated 4,000 pounds of Mackinaw trout, alleged to be undersized. The owners, William and Warren Harris, and the crew, Albert Arnold, Herman Tyner and Frank Shores, all pleaded guilty and paid an aggregate of \$164 in fines.

Traveled 3,000 Miles for Prisoner.

Deputy Sheriff Nelson, of Muskegon, traveled 3,000 miles in the trail of Harry Neal, for whom a warrant was issued on a charge of wife desertion, and located him in St. Louis. Neal first went to Montana where Neal had been living, but Neal fled before he arrived. He traced him about the west until he found him in St. Louis. Mrs. Neal, when informed of her husband's arrest, said she did not want to prosecute him.

Ignore Elder's Expulsion.

The orthodox churches of Battle Creek plainly showed this morning where they stand in the Adventist controversy when they renewed the invitation to Elder George C. Tenney to preach the annual Thanksgiving sermon. Elder Tenney was expelled a week ago with Dr. Kellogg, but the expulsion has evidently been ignored by the churches.

Work on a new U. S. M. chemical building will begin soon, the present quarters having become overcrowded.

It is given out at Grand Rapids that Adele Ritchie, the actress, placed in order with furniture houses in that city for \$35,000 worth of furnishings for her New York mansion. The various rooms are to be furnished in renaissance, Louis XV, Louis XVI, and colonial styles.

The Dow Chemical Co.'s plant at Mt. Pleasant laid off its employes for an indefinite period. It has a large stock of chemicals unmarketed. The manager, Lee Shepherd, and a couple of engineers are all of the staff retained. The engine fires are not to be extinguished. The dismissal affects 65 or 70 workmen.

Train Hits Open Switch.

Incoming Lake Shore passenger train No. 47 due at Hillsdale at 9:05 pm ran into an open switch about three blocks from the depot and crashed into the engine of the second section of freight No. 94 Thursday night, wrecking the engine and injuring six, one perhaps fatally.

The passenger train was running at the rate of about 10 or 12 miles an hour and the switch signal showed a clear track. There are two versions as to the cause of the accident. One is that the switch was left open by mistake or thrown to wreck the train, and another is that the freight engine was switching on the main line and opened the switch to avoid the possibility of a greater wreck. There is a steep embankment on the main line at this point and freight cars on the track would have caused a probable fatal collision, whereas less chance would be taken on the even grading at either side of the siding.

Gives \$100,000 for Park.

Frederic B. Chesbrough, of Boston, formerly of Bay City, formally announced his intention to make Bay City a gift of \$100,000 to be used for the purchase of 42 acres of land on the river front, directly opposite the new Weonah hotel and proposed city park, and convert it into a beautiful park.

Beneficiary Kills Self.

With a legacy of \$20,000 just received from the estate of a dead brother, but broken in health and unable to live long enough to enjoy the wealth, Croque Doubleday, a pioneer, shot and killed himself Tuesday morning at his home at Pine Creek, north of Union City.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

A contract has been signed for 10 years with the St. Clair Edison Co. to furnish electric lights for New Haven.

A southbound train was held at Grayling three hours and the passengers and coaches fumigated after a smallpox victim had been taken off.

Norman Valentine, of Averill, who stabbed and killed Chris Peterson, of Sanford, was freed by a circuit court jury on the grounds of self-defense.

George Roberts, of Kalamazoo, aged 11, was shot below the heart by Cecil Coleman, aged 12, who "didn't know the gun was loaded." He may die.

The right hand of a man which apparently had been torn from the arm was fished out of the river at Pontiac by Paul Curtis, who was playing on the bank.

Calvin Knapp, of Port Huron, Grand Trunk brakeman, became violent and his friends bound him with ropes in the caboose to prevent him from jumping from the train.

William Barnes, a Bedford farmer and former protégé of Indian weather prophets, says that the muskrats are building their nests high, indicating the approach of a severe winter.

As a result of the visit of Congressman Samuel W. Smith to Flint, active steps have been taken toward the erection of a new postoffice building which has been under discussion for the past two years.

The articles of incorporation for which the American Express Co. applied to the secretary of state, have been held up pending the decision as to the amount of franchise fees the company should pay.

A posse of police of Grand Rapids, led by Sergeant Howell, raided a gambling den and confiscated the outfit besides making several arrests. This is the first raid on gambling houses the police have pulled off in some years.

So many documents will have to be introduced in the litigation which has grown out of the foreclosure of the \$400,000 mortgage against the Portland Cement Co., that a day had to be hired to carry the papers to the court house at Flint.

A dog poisoner has aroused the wrath of a number of Alpena citizens, who say if they catch him they are going to take him down, sit on him and feed him a pound of quinine, a teaspoonful at a time. He has managed to do away with three valuable dogs in the past two days.

Lew Ackerman, of Colon, lost \$50 as the result of taking one drink with a stranger on an Air Line train. Ackerman was arrested at Three Rivers for drunkenness and his druging was not discovered till he was taken to supper. He was then released. He was unable to give a good description of the party who offered him the drink.

"If calling attention in a rather unusual way to certain good, old-fashioned, honest business principles made him that, President Roosevelt was culpably responsible for our present trouble, but in that case we are getting all we deserve," said Senator Dilliver of Iowa, who is visiting Senator William Alden Smith at Grand Rapids.

S. Danebedinn, wife and three children refugees from Turkish persecution, arrived in Grand Rapids a day or so ago, and are in distress. Charitable people of the city are taking an interest in their case. Danebedinn's father was a missionary teacher at Harpoot. His father-in-law was a rich manufacturer and owner of several mills. He was murdered by the Turks and his mills burned, all of his personal property being confiscated. The father was also murdered and several uncles and aunts perished in Turkish raids on Armenians.

George A. Hill, of Ann Arbor, who lost a watch worth \$30, was the only victim of pickpockets at the Michigan Pennsylvania game. Detectives Baker and Wilkinson, of Detroit, who with 11 patrol detectives, were on guard for "dips," arrested "George Johnson" and "Harry Sinclair" as suspects.

At the Grand Rapids Evening Press Newboys' "happy hour" Sunday Gov. Warner gave the boys a short talk on patriotism and loyalty. Following the governor United States Senator William Alden Smith spoke to the newboys on perseverance and integrity, holding up the life of Mr. Warner, who was early left an orphan, as an example.

AMPLE CASH IF RELEASED

Cortelyou Says if Hoarding Stopped Conditions Would Be Normal

"I believe," said Secretary Cortelyou to the Merchants' association in New York, "that if the money of the country, wherever hoarded, were at once put back to fulfill its functions in the channels of trade, there would be within 24 hours an almost complete resumption of business operations."

It is upon the situation thus referred to that attention converged in the financial world during all of the past week.

The premium on currency is increasingly understood to be, in reality, a discount on bank checks, caused by the dislocation of exchange operations growing out of the widening effects of the shock of the upset in banking affairs following the runs on trust companies in New York. It is acutely observed, however, that the payments for the currency and for the premiums in these transactions have been made in certified checks on banks and that the proceeds of the transactions have found their way into bank deposits, notwithstanding that the holding of the currency was supposed to involve a distrust for the banks.

Increases in Circulation.

The monthly statement of the treasury department showed the amount of all kinds of money in circulation on November 1 to be \$2,876,368,600, which was an increase compared with October 1 of upward of \$75,000,000, represented largely by the deposits of government funds which were made with the banks after the crisis developed in October.

Since that time receipts from abroad of upward of \$33,000,000 of gold and a rapid expansion of bank note issues has liberally replenished the November 1 supply. With the stream of incoming gold running still at full tide, early relief is looked for from the present condition.

Moreover, with this evidence of distinct relief it is expected that all barriers will quickly fall which are at present withholding cash from the channels of activity and the return flood will come with a rush. The time when this will happen depends on a state of mind of the whole people rather than on events in the material world.

Whaleback Boss, Turkish Admiral.

Here's a bit of real life in a comic opera setting: Commodore Ransford D. Bucknam, at one time head skipper on one of John D. Rockefeller's whaleback steamers on the Great Lakes, has been promoted to the rank of rear admiral in the Turkish navy, with the title of pasha.

Bucknam, who used to live in Worcester, Mass., where the odor of the salt waves was ever in his nostrils, has followed the sea since he was a lad of 16—except for such time as he piled to and fro on the lakes. He happened to get in with the Turkish navy through his connection with the Cramp Construction Co., taking the cruise Abdul Medjidieh to Constantinople, after her completion at the Philadelphia yards. He began to take interest in things Turkish—especially their queer nautical ways, and realized that he could teach them a trick or two. This he did in an insidious, unobtrusive way, until it was realized that he was a valuable man, and they snapped him up at a good price.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4.50 to 5.00; steers and heifers, 500 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.75 to 4.25; steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.25 to 3.50; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 800 lbs., \$2.75 to 3.00; choice fat cows, \$3.50 to 4.00; good fat cows, \$3.25 to 3.50; common cows, \$2.50 to 3.00; canners, \$1.50 to 2.00; heavy bulls, \$3.50; fat to good bullocks, \$3.00 to 3.50; stock bulls, \$2.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.00 to 3.50; feeding steers, 400 to 1,000 lbs., \$2.50 to 3.00; stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.50 to 3.00; stock heifers, \$2.25; milkers, large-cow, medium age, \$4.50 to 5.00; common milkers, \$2.50 to 3.00.

Veal calves—Best, \$7.00 to 7.50; others, \$6.00 to 6.50.

Milk cows and springers—Steady. Sheep and lambs—Best lambs, \$6.25 to 6.50; fat to good lambs, \$5.25 to 5.75; light to common lambs, \$4.50 to 5.00; fat to good butchers sheep, \$4.50 to 5.00; and common, \$2.50 to 3.00.

Hogs—Butchers, \$5.00; pigs, \$4.75; light Yorkers, \$4.25; roughs, \$4.25; stags, 1-2 on.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—Cash, No. 2, red, 95 1/2c; December opened at 94c at 95c, worked down to 91 1/2c, advanced to 92 1/2c and declined to 89 1/2c; May opened at \$1.05 1/2, declined to \$1.04 1/2, advanced to \$1.06 1/2, and declined to \$1.05 1/2; No. 3, red, 95 1/2c; No. 1 white, 98 1/2c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 62c; No. 3 yellow, 2 cts at 62c.

Oats—Cash No. 3 white, 2 cts at 25c.

Hay—Cash, \$1.25; November, \$1.25; December and January, \$1.50 bid.

Clover seed—Prime spot, \$9.40; December, \$9.60; March, \$9.70; sample, 12 bags at \$9.15 to \$9.50, 8 at \$7.50; prime alkali, \$9.25; sample alkali, 5 bags at \$8.75.

Timothy seed—Prime spot, 10 bags at \$7.10.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT

Week Ending November 23, 1907

TEMPLE THEATRE AND WOODLAND



Said Turkey Great to Pumpkin Big: "Long have I been, my friend, King of the barnyard, but my reign Must soon come to an end; Thanksgiving Day is near—high-ho!" Said Pumpkin Big: "Yes, that is so."

And yet, with you, I'll have to go," Said Turkey Great. "Yes, that is so." "But still," said Turkey Great, "when cooked, King of the feast I'll be." "And in the pie," said Pumpkin Big, "I'll shape my royalty. Our fate might be much worse, you know." And then they both sighed. "That is so."

APPOINTING THE DAY OF THANKSGIVING

PROCLAMATION FROM THE WHITE HOUSE IS ONE OF THE MOST SERIOUS DUTIES THAT DEVOLVE UPON THE PRESIDENT.

The only piece of really pure literature ever officially issued from the White house is the proclamation appointing a day of thanksgiving. All other papers written by the president are business documents, the phraseology of which is technical; but this annual message to the people is always a painstakingly worded and grateful composition. A fairly illustrative example will be found in Mr. Roosevelt's proclamation setting aside the last Thursday of the present month for the Thanksgiving of 1906.

It is the duty of Mr. Loeb (who runs the machinery of the president's business, arranging all his engagements for him) to call Mr. Roosevelt's attention to the fact that Thanksgiving approaches, and to remind him that a proclamation must be written. Of course, it requires considerable time to do this, and so busy a man as the chief executive of the nation might be excusable if he handed over the task to some subordinate, contenting himself with affixing his signature. But custom demands that the work shall be performed by the president himself.

Accordingly, when the proclamation has to be prepared, the president devotes some time to thinking out a new shape in which to put the more or less stereotyped ideas which are to be expressed, and, as he does so, jots down a few memoranda in pencil on a paper pad. Then, touching a buzz-button, he summons one of the dozen stenographers who are always in attendance, and dictates to him carefully the wording of the document. It is short—not more than 400 or 500 words—but daintily and tersely phrased. This, however, is only a rough draft. It is copied in typewritten form by the stenographer, with lines twice the ordinary distance apart, so as to be convenient for corrections and interlineations, and in this shape is handed over to Mr. Roosevelt. He alters it a bit, modifying a sentence here and changing a word there, until it suits him—whereupon a fair copy is made, again submitted for correction, and finally sent over to the department of state.

At the department of state the proclamation is beautifully engrossed on a great sheet of fine parchment by a clerk highly skilled in this kind of penmanship. It is a considerable task, and occupies some days. At the end of which the document is sent back to the white house to receive the president's signature, and is thereupon returned to the department to be signed by the secretary of state and sealed with the great seal of the United States.

This seal, by the way, is a sort of federal fetich. It is the most sacred of all things that belongs to the government; and no print of it is ever allowed to be given away or sold—though, of course, it is attached to all military and naval commissions, and to various other executive documents. It was made by a New York jeweler at a cost of \$10,000, and is kept in a beautiful rosewood box at the state department. In order that it may be used for stamping the Thanksgiving proclamation, a printer order to that effect must be signed by Mr. Roosevelt.

The department of state is the permanent depository of executive proclamations. All the Thanksgiving proclamations ever issued by the presidents of the United States are filed away in its archives—back even to 1789, when George Washington set aside the 19th day of February, in that year, as a date on which the people should "thank God for exemption from foreign war and from insurrection." Coarsely, the engraved proclama-

tion is retained by the department "for keeps," and it is a copy that is sent by special messenger to the government printing office, to be put into type. Printed copies are given to the newspapers, or to anybody who wants them; but there must be typewritten copies for the governor of each state and territory of the union, and these are made at the White House and mailed from there.

It will thus be seen that the issuing of the annual Thanksgiving proclamation is, from beginning to end, quite an elaborate piece of business. There is no law to compel the president to make it, and Mr. Roosevelt, if he had so chosen, might have omitted it this year or during his administration. Or, if it should seem proper to him next year, he might choose another day—say, the 1st of January—instead of the last Thursday in November. But it is reasonably certain that he will do neither of these things, for custom holds fast in the bonds of usage; the chief magistrate of the nation equally with the plainest citizen.

As everybody knows, the celebration of Thanksgiving day dates back to the Puritans. At irregular intervals, after their arrival in this country, they set dates by public announcement for prayer and feasting. In recognition of blessings vouchsafed from on high. Following this example, in the early history of the republic days of thanksgiving were appointed by the president for special reasons.

But somehow the pious custom fell into abeyance, and for many years there was no national Thanksgiving, until, during the civil war, a woman, Sarah Josepha Hale, who edited a woman's paper, and who had been chiefly instrumental in raising \$50,000 to complete the Bunker Hill monument—look up the matter, and persuaded Abraham Lincoln to take an interest in it. Thus it came about that Mr. Lincoln issued a proclamation in 1863, appointing the last day of November of that year as a day of prayer and rejoicing. Since then the custom has held, and there has been an annual Thanksgiving celebration for the entire nation, at the instance of the president.

At the White House, Thanksgiving day is always very quietly spent, without any special celebration—barring the fact that each married member of the official staff, including the policemen who guarded the premises, receives a fine turkey. Nearly 70 fat birds are distributed by Col. Crook, the executive paymaster, who is himself an interesting personage, inasmuch as he has been attached to the White House staff, in various capacities, since Lincoln's time. Mr. Roosevelt usually has several turkeys, which are sent to him as gifts—Rene Bache, in Brooklyn Eagle.

Miles Standish's Triumph.
Miles Standish, the redoubtable captain of Plymouth, looked complacently at the well roasted turkey, flanked with gravy and cranberry sauce—its cranberry sauce had indeed been invented.

"Mehitable," he said to his venerable housekeeper, "prithoe on this Thanksgiving day do I return thanks for many blessings. It has been a year, has it not, since that young Aiden married the Priscilla woman?" "A year and several moons," said the housekeeper, as she helped him to some of the dressing.

"I see by the Colonial Thunderer," continued the stern old warrior, as he balanced a roasted crestat on his fork. "That Aiden has applied for a divorce on the ground that she is a common scold. He hasn't been able to speak for himself since they were married."—New York Herald.

HOW TO COOK EGGS.

Appetizing When Combined with a Bechamel Sauce.

Two very pretty dishes can be made by combining eggs with a Bechamel sauce.

Cook together for three minutes, without browning, a very full table spoon of butter and an equal quantity of flour. Add very slowly a pint of boiling milk. Season with a teaspoon of salt and a saltspoon of pepper. Add two shallots, one clove, one-half of a bay leaf, four sprigs of parsley and one branch of celery. Cook all together ten or twelve minutes, strain and add a generous half-tablespoon of butter.

Have ready nine eggs boiled for seven minutes (after the water commences to boil). Cut them in half lengthwise, put yolks through a sieve and add to them half their bulk in butter, a little salt and pepper and a little cream, or some of the Bechamel sauce. Stuff the whites with this mixture, lay them on a well-buttered pan, pour over them the Bechamel sauce, cover with grated Swiss cheese and brown in the oven and serve.

Or if an individual dish is desired, the eggs may be placed in ramekins, covered with the sauce and browned.

Or the whites of the hard-boiled eggs may be cut into long petal shapes and arranged around the edge of a dish like the petals of a daisy. In this case make a bed of Bechamel sauce in the center of a large plate or round platter, put the yolks through a ricer or coarse sieve and heap them up on the bed of sauce, keeping it as nearly a perfect circle as possible, then arrange the whites petalwise about the edge, and you will have a very delicious large white daisy.

Household Hints.

Mix a teaspoonful of pulverized alum with the stove polish and it will give the stove a fine luster.

If the chimney takes fire throw on a handful of sulphur or several handfuls of salt.

Make a pad about two feet long of old bed comforts to stand on when ironing. It will save much fatigue.

Cheap Floor Polish.—Save all the ends of candles, put them in a jar and melt them on the stove, mix them with enough turpentine to make a soft paste and you will have an excellent polishing material for oilcloth, linoleum, etc., which will cost you hardly nothing.

To remove rust from steel rub the rusted article well with sweet oil, and allow the oil to remain upon it 48 hours. Then rub with soft leather. Sprinkle with finely powdered unslacked lime until the rust disappears.

Banana Cream Pie.

Lube a pan with crust and bake in a hot oven. When done cover the bottom with slices of banana cut lengthwise, very thin. (Two small bananas are enough for one pie.) Then fill the pan with a custard made in the following manner: Two glasses of milk, two tablespoonfuls of corn starch dissolved in a little milk, yolks of two eggs and one teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Boil in a double boiler until it thickens, then pour it into the pie crust. Cover the top with the whites of the eggs beaten stiff and slightly sweetened. Place in the oven just long enough to give it a rich brown.

To Open Glass Cans.

Set the can into the oven. A glass can, while it contains fruit, no matter how hot the oven is, will not break. Run the point of a knife between the lid and the can when the wax is soft. Lift off the lid. Take all wax from the can and lid off. After the can and lid are washed place them in their proper place ready for use when canning the next time. This is a much better plan than having a whole day to clean cans in the midst of the fruit season. Save all the old wax, as it is much better than the new cement for glass and china.

Stop Nose Bleeding.

The nose bleeds either from injury or congestion. One remedy which is successful in many cases is to hold the arms high above the head until the bleeding stops. If this does not stop the bleeding, hold a piece of ice or a cloth dipped in cold water and wrung out tight, between the shoulder blades and the back of the neck. Frequent bleeding of the nose is a sign of anemia and the child thus afflicted should be placed under a doctor's care at once.

Linoleum for Pantry Shelves.

Stiff linoleum is a sanitary and satisfactory protection for the varnished shelves of the pantry. It is easily kept clean and is heavy enough to keep in place. Buy linoleum with a white background, cut it carefully so that it fits the shelves perfectly. It needs no tacking. I have had the same linoleum on my shelves for eight years and it is still in good condition.—Good Housekeeping.

Crisp Cookies.

Cream a cup of butter with two cups of powdered sugar, and four well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of cream, nutmeg and mace to taste, and enough prepared flour for a soft dough. Roll out into a very thin sheet, cut into rounds and bake in a good oven until crisp and light brown in color.

Steak with Oysters.

Give your oysters a turn or two in a frying pan, then add pepper and salt and the juice of half a lemon, with enough water to make up the quantity desired. Stir until the oysters are done, which is when the edges begin to curl, and serve with a nice thick broiled steak in the usual way.

The Rose-Colored Dawn

By Eugene Bonnie

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Mrs. Malcomb sat in her hammock on her mother's veranda, gazing dreamily out upon the clear sheet of water that lay between the road and the wooded hills beyond. Her little son, Raymond, not five years old, was playing in a pile of sand near the house and was building churches with steeples, domes and windows.

"Mother," he cried in childish enthusiasm, "see what a pretty church I'm building," and he held out his dimpled little arm pointing towards the structure, all complete in his subtle imagination.

"Yes, my dear," his mother encouraged. "It is very pretty," then returned into the realms of her dreams. The seven years of her married life came before her with panoramic vividness. The wedding day among the june roses, way back as it seemed now, ages ago—then the little trip across the water to a delightfully sequestered little summer hotel with but a handful of guests. Then the return and the home building period, all so delightful. The second year the advent of the cherub faced little boy. And so on through year after year till the time when her husband began to show signs of weariness and restlessness. Then long hours alone, bitter moments with something eating into the very soul of things. Then the open rupture of the family relations, and her husband's open declaration that the once honest and dominant love was now but the last smoke from the dying embers. The awfulness that stole into her soul when the truth was known. Then the separation—as friends—yet separation. The breaking up of the little home, her home and his—putting away little tokens of love and affection, storing pieces of furniture made sacred by association. The return to her girlhood home, to her mother and meet the old faces that seemed an echo from past world.

Only a few miles in the direction of her misty gaze lay the large restful city. In her mental vision she saw her husband in his office toiling and laboring over his papers and surrounded with innumerable huge volumes of law books. The magazine slipped from her lap to the floor and roused her from her reverie.

A strange feeling of hopeful inspiration ran through her swaying body and touched her very soul. It surged through her with definite resolution that mother and child should not be abandoned, not so long as she could lift a finger in their behalf. A new light shone from her eyes.

"Don't go into the street, dear," she called to the boy, then entered the house. She returned in a few moments with pencil and tablet and resumed her place in the hammock and began writing hurriedly. Half an hour passed when she looked up, gathered the sheets of closely written paper and began to read what she had written.

"Come, Raymond, be my dear little fairy messenger, mail this in the post office," she called.

Mr. Malcomb, attorney and counselor at law, entered his office earlier than usual and began assorting his morning mail. Among the numerous letters was one whose handwriting he recognized at a glance. Taking his paper knife he ripped the envelope open and extracted the letter. He read the first page hurriedly and then put it down and proceeded to deliberately open and read the few remaining letters. This task being completed, he turned again to the open letter and began reading calmly and with deepening interest. His face twitched as he proceeded. On his desk was a small picture of a boy with his head nestling close to his mother's face. The man's eyes wandered wistfully to the photograph. He picked it up and looked at it a moment then almost reverently touched the shining surface with his lips. His eyes were dim now.

"I will do it, by the gods! I will do it!" he exclaimed till his own voice startled him. He rang the stenographer and gave her a hurried message.

"A sent with a broken wing, and I broke it," he half muttered, picking up the letter for the third time. Then read:

"Spirit Lake, June 10, 1906—My darling sweetheart—You are that, are you not? Just mine—because I love you and you are going to love me the same old way you used to. I am going to write today just as I feel and as I've wanted to write but couldn't for the words seemed like a who from the dead past with no one to hear and understand them and the thought of it only choked my poor heart into dumb silence. Today I feel different—I feel that soon you will write to me and call me all the old foolish names that love's language knows and then I'll weep with joy and laugh with that wholehearted soul-inspiring thought that knows no sorrows.

"You have said your affection is dead. I know it is not dead—only slumbering under a too heavy load of trouble and care. Awaken it, arouse it and let it speak to you, and if for nothing else come back to me for the sake of our little child. He has his father's eyes, those deep, soulful eyes

that look into the depths of things. He is playing now in a pile of sand near where I am writing, he is so innocent and he does not know. He is building churches with domes and steeples and windows. He is the living incarnation of his father—a living miniature. He needs you and asks for you every day. Don't let us wait long, will you dear? The time to live is so short and the years are so long without you.

"With a heart full of love I am looking across the silent peaceful little lake, and out beyond the hills where the city lies—looking in upon you as you read this, and I am waiting with feverish tension for the good news that you are coming back to your little girl.

"Your faithful wife."

Mr. Malcomb placed the letter face down upon his desk as Mr. Riley entered, pompous and important.

"Good morning, Mr. Malcomb; did you want me?" he greeted and questioned.

"That was ostensibly my object in sending for you," replied the lawyer, curtly, then added, "have you that cottage on Folsom avenue—let me see, near Lafayette Place, for rent?"

"I've been holding it for you," lied Riley.

"Well, I want it, and I want you to see that it is ready by next Monday." He turned to his desk, produced a check book and wrote a check.

"It will be ready, sir," he puffed, as he rose ponderously from the chair to make his exit.

"Riley," shouted Malcomb, "have a load of fine, dry sand delivered and dumped on the east side of the house, without fail."

The dealer was off wondering what ailed Mr. Malcomb this day. Malcomb turned to his desk and wrote upon a sheet of office paper till it was literally covered with what seemed unreadable characters. Then he tore it up into small pieces and threw them into the waste basket. Selecting a sheet of tinted paper he wrote again, this time only a few lines. He sealed and addressed the envelope and sent it in a headlong plunge through the mail chute in the hall.

Mrs. Malcomb sat in her hammock, quietly reading her magazine. She was aroused by the patter of the sandaled feet of her little son who came running up the walk with the mail he had induced the postmistress to entrust to his care.

"Here, mother," he cried in youthful mirth, "here are your letters."

With a giddy feeling of a mingled hope and fear the woman tore open the small thin envelope containing the tinted note. She clutched the post of the veranda for support, hardly daring to let her eyes rest upon the lines before her. Her eyes were lighting and darkening, and her breast was heaving with suppressed emotion. Upon that paper which fluttered in her nervous fingers was written her fate which meant to her unbounded joy or utter desolation. One careful look and with a heavy sigh and a soft rustling of her garments she sank backward into the hammock, covering her face with her hands and wept quietly.

"Mother," pleaded the boy, "don't cry. It makes your eyes so red." She picked him up and folded him closely to her bosom.

"Raymond, dear," she sobbed, then laughed hysterically, "mother is so happy, we are going to the city to live. Father is coming for us tomorrow."

Curious About Zinc.

There seems to be more public curiosity respecting zinc than any other metal, writes Wissenschaft. This is due probably to the fact that other metals come more into the daily life and are, therefore, better understood. The increase in its use is very great in most nations of the globe. As an article of commerce zinc is known as spelter. Several of the compounds of zinc make active medicines, although in its pure metallic state it produces no effect on the human economy. It is used extensively for engraving plates, for galvanic batteries, for roofing and for coating telegraph and other wires. As zinc has a low point of melting and molds desirably with sharp impressions, it is used a great deal in casting works of various kinds, such as statues, statuettes and ornamental designs. One of the most important uses to which zinc is put is the coating of other metals to protect them from the elements. The film of oxide which coats the zinc when exposed to moisture prevents the rust from penetrating the metal and further oxidation becomes impossible.

Whisky Follows Rise in Bread.

After the rise in the prices of bread and coal comes the news of a probable increase in the cost of whisky in England. The two reasons assigned for the expected rise are the poor barley crop and the increased cost of fuel.

Made a Success of Street Scenes.

Arthur P. Spear, the artist, who recently returned to this country after four years' work in Paris, has settled in Boston. He made a success of "street scenes" abroad, and will continue the same branch of art in Boston.

LEFT THEM ALL CRUSHED.

Power of Wealth Impressed on Gathering of Farmers.

At a sale of fancy farm stock in Massachusetts Thomas W. Lawson was one of the foreign buyers in attendance. He went in his private car, with private secretary, chef, valet, etc.; also he took up a private stock car, specially fitted up for transporting whatever choice animals he might buy.

Mr. Lawson's coming had been well advertised, and farmers came from far and wide to have a sight of him. The fair grounds were so crowded that many men and boys were unable to gain admission, and they roosted on trees surrounding the grounds so they could peer over the high board fence at Mr. Lawson.

The financier was an active bidder. After a time a local farmer put up for sale a 2-year-old heifer. He had originally paid \$200 for the animal, but she had not turned out quite as he had anticipated, so he did not expect to realize more than that amount for her, if so much.

Some one started the bidding at \$150. Mr. Lawson promptly and loudly bid \$160. He was met with \$165, which he raised to \$175. This was again raised, whereat Mr. Lawson seemed much annoyed. In an impressive manner he bid \$180, and looked haughtily around as if to indicate that no presuming yokel should again defy the man of wrath. However, an unalashed farmer ventured \$200, and others followed until the figure stood at \$225. Then a daring soul said \$235. There was an awful pause, while all eyes turned expectantly toward Mr. Lawson. Rising majestically, Mr. Lawson roared out, "Six hundred dollars!" and with an awful crash every man and boy perched on the surrounding trees fell to the ground, stunned by the power of wealth.

A Seductive Noise.

F. Augustus Heinze, in the course of a dinner on board his yacht Revolution, said of a certain mooted mining reform:

"Oh, yes, it would be a good thing if it could be done, but there is no possible way to do it. Ask these reformers how they are going to put their ideas in operation and they give you answers that are about as practical as the little boy's method of coaching the mule.

"There was once, you know, a mule in a large field that refused to be caught by its owner. Round and round the field the mule galloped. The owner tore along behind, red and angry, swinging a halter in his hand, and swearing passionately.

"The mule would let him draw very near, almost near enough to throw the halter over its head; then it would kick up its legs merrily and run like the wind.

"A boy, his face wreathed in smiles, watched the unequal chase for an hour or so. Then he entered the field and said:

"I'll tell you how to catch that mule, mister, if you'll give me a nickel."

"All right," panted the man, "here's your nickel. Now tell me."

"Get behind the thick hedge over there," said the boy, "and make a noise like a carrot."—Boston Globe.

Department Store Tree.

"The carnabuba palm of Brazil," said a lumber dealer, "is the world's most useful tree. A department store tree you might well call it, for it gives everything from medicine to cattle food.

"Its roots make a very valuable drug, a blood purifier that is prescribed a good deal in the spring. Its timber takes a high polish, and is in demand amongst cabinet makers for fine work. The sap becomes wine or vinegar, according to the way it is prepared, and starch and sugar are also obtained from this sap.

"The fruit of the tree is a cattle food, the nut is a good coffee substitute, the pith makes corks.

"There, can you beat it—medicine, sugar, coffee, starch, wine, corks, cattle food, lumber and vinegar, all from this one tree, the carnabuba palm!"

Meant for Encouragement.

As a patroness of struggling and discouraged artists and musicians Mrs. Follen was not markedly successful, although she had plenty of money and a warm heart, and was interested in art and artists.

"I've brought some of my last winter's sketches to show you," said one poor, young man whom she had asked to call upon her, "but I do not feel satisfied with them. They are not as good in some ways as the work I did a year ago."

"Nonsense!" cried Mrs. Follen, with loud cheerfulness, patting him on the shoulder. "You paint just as well as you did last year—as well as you ever have. Your taste is improving, that's all!"—Youth's Companion.

Good News for Him.

"I've decided," said Ritter, "to devote myself exclusively hereafter to the writing of poetry."

"Glad to hear it," said Krotcher.

"Thank that my forte, eh?"

"Don't know about that, but I do know that I never read poetry."

The Height of Majesty.

"And so she is very queenly? I suppose she's the kind of woman who is never afraid to enter the grandest drawing room?"

"Oh, more majestic than that! She's the kind of woman who's never afraid to enter her own kitchen."

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.50
Six Months 1.00
Three Months50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1907.

Content at Home.

We know of a farm home where up to date at least no difficulty has been found in keeping the boys and girls at home. On the practical side the household has been provided with all possible conveniences for doing the work most expeditiously and conveniently, while for the outdoor work there is up to date machinery, with large and substantial barns and sheds and other conveniences for doing the work. For the social and aesthetic side there is a fine piano, with opportunity for musical training, while an abundance of the best books and magazines is to be found on the library table. While we have never stepped across the threshold of this home, we know from the demeanor and bearing of the sons and daughters who have grown up in it that a genial, wholesome and helpful atmosphere pervades there and that they are content to remain within its precincts, because they are happy and contented. The parents in this home understand the philosophy of keeping the boys and girls at home, which is simply expressed by saying that they will naturally gravitate to those places or centers which they find most interesting and most attractive. Parents are remiss if they allow the stranger to outdo them in this respect.—Ex.

State Press Notes.

People who want to get fat cannot afford to pay what the butcher charges for it.—Detroit Free Press.

Muir, Mich., although a very small village is entitled to the center of the stage. She has "in her midst" a postmaster who resigned.—Flint Journal.

With Buffalo Bill drawn into a divorce scandal about the only national heroes we have left are on the Carlisle football team.—Grand Rapids Press.

Congressman Nathan Hale, of Tennessee, "left the White House crying third term" and there is some talk of making him go back and come out over again.—Detroit Journal.

If the president removed the motto from the coins simply to excite pleasant theological discussion, success has abundantly justified the expedient.—Detroit Journal.

The percentage of hoarded money in the Lake Superior region is very small. Most of the loose money has some time since been put up in margins.—Marquette Mining Journal.

"The canals of Mars are merely hazy markings that some observers think they see," observes Prof. Jacoby of Columbia, evidently trying to knock the appropriation.—Detroit News.

A juror has been fined in a local court for being drunk. Next thing we know a juror will be fined for having no opinion and for general ignorance.—Detroit News.

According to Mayor Thompson there is a good deal of "kaleidoscopic nincompoopery" going on in Detroit's city hall. We have suspected something of the sort all along.—Lansing State Republican.

Grover Cleveland returned from his hunting trip with nothing bigger to show than rabbits, quail and woodcock. And to think that we had a man like that for President once!—Saginaw Courier-Herald.

Flint is worrying lest it acquire a third telephone system. Folks in the vehicle town seem to think it will be necessary for them to talk in their sleep to use all the phones.—Lansing Republican.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to Sano! It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sano! remedies. Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it's Sano! you want, 35c and \$1.00 per bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

He Fought at Gettysburg.
David Parker, of Fayette, N. Y., who lost a foot at Gettysburg, writes: "Electric Bitters have done me more good than any medicine I ever took. For several years I had stomach trouble, and paid out much money for medicine to little purpose, until I began taking Electric Bitters. I would not take \$500 for what they have done for me." Grand tonic for the aged and for female weakness. Great alternative and body builder; sure cure for lame back and weak kidneys. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale, Inc.

CHURCH NEWS.

METHODIST.

All regular services will be held Sunday. Public service at 10 a. m. and 6.15 p. m. The pastor preaches at both services. Quartet in the morning and chorus in evening.
Sunday-school at 11:30. Attendance last Sabbath 152. Make it 160 next Sabbath.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

Sunday morning service at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10:00 A. M. Subject, "Angient and Modern Necromancy; or Mesmerism and Hypnotism." Sunday-school for children 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7 P. M. Everyone is welcome.

There will be a Thanksgiving service in the First Church of Christ, Scientist, Thursday morning at 10:00. Everyone cordially invited to attend.

BAPTIST.

Men's meeting Sunday morning 10:00 Sunday-school 11:45. 108 scholars last Sunday; let us make it 125 next Sunday. B. Y. P. U., 6:30. We had 53 at our young people's service; make it 63 next Sunday.

The pastor will preach morning and evening. Our evening services are filling the seats rapidly, but there are too many empty seats. Let us try and fill every seat in our Sunday evening services.

Mid-week prayer and praise service Wednesday night 7:30. This is our inspiration service. All come.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Sunday 10:00 morning worship. The pastor will speak on a Thanksgiving Foreign missions theme and the annual thank offering will be received for foreign missions. It is hoped that the offering will amount to at least \$50, which is the mark the session recommends for us to aim at.

11:15, Sunday-school.
6:00, Westminster Guild.
7:00, Evening praise service. The pastor will give the last talk in the series on "Things Fundamental" which was advertised for one week ago. The subject will be "Am I Accountable to God?"

SCHOOL NOTES.

Comin' to the Carnival?
Visitors of the past week were Edith Stevens, Ethel Gracen '07 and Anna Birch '07.

Miss Cora Peterson of Lansing entered school last Monday.

During the last week a night school has been conducted in Plymouth, in which elocution lessons have been given by Miss Williams and instructions about the proper dress for certain occasions by Miss Cole.

After the programs were printed the Plymouth Creamery was asked for a donation of cream for the Carnival and responded very generously, for which we wish to express our thanks through the school column.

Bank Situation and Holiday Trade.

Detroit Free Press:—Having fulfilled an important purpose, the ninety-day rule governing the withdrawal of savings bank deposits will, it is announced, be only constructively in force until December 1.
That is to say, though notice of the intention to enforce the rule under the law will be enforced only in exceptional cases in which it appears that the withdrawal is for the purpose of hoarding. Then, on December 1, it is announced, the notice will be abrogated and the savings banks will resume their normal status.

The people to whom this will be good news are not confined to any particular class. It comes just in time to prevent the bank situation from exerting a damaging effect on holiday retail business. Up to date of the New York bank suspensions late in October, there was a prospect of one of the greatest holiday seasons in the history of Detroit. As a matter of fact the volume of local business has up to date been remarkable in view of all conditions and with deposited savings no longer inaccessible to the owner the down-town district can look for a season which, as a whole, will be gratifying in its returns.

There would seem to be little advantage or gain in a couple toiling and economizing and slaving all their lives to accumulate a large property when they must leave it all behind, with a likelihood that it will simply prove a bone of contention for a bunch of greedy heirs. It would seem to be better from every point of view for parents to make more of the comforts of life as they go along, allowing their children to make shift as best they can with the portion of the estate that happens to fall to them. Incidentally this latter plan is more conducive to thrift and independence on the part of the boys and girls. If there is a body anywhere in the economic universe that is worthless and useless it is the indigent who does not have to work because he has a fat inheritance in sight.

35 cents gets a large trial bottle of Sano!. It does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladder. A trial 35c bottle will convince you. Get it at J. L. Gale's drug store.

The smokestack on Fred Reiman's shop was blown down by the gale that prevailed Wednesday morning.

World's Temperance Day will be observed Nov. 24th at Newburg church at 2 P. M., under the direction of the Sunday-school. A good program is being arranged for, consisting of music recitations and also an address by the pastor.

A shaft was torn from its fastenings in the Hamilton rifle factory Tuesday and in its fall to the floor just grazed the head of Brant Warner, cutting a gash in his scalp. The injury was not serious, but it was a close call.

Fresh eggs must be a scarce commodity in Jersey City. Telegraphic dispatches Wednesday stated selected fresh eggs sold in that city at only 75 cents per dozen, or over six cents apiece. Surely the farmer and producer has no kick coming these days of prosperity—for him.

Anu Arbor Times: Frank Ray, who came here a few weeks since from Plymouth to work at John Trojanowski's barbershop, had an accident Tuesday, cutting his hand quite badly, and as a result will be detained from work a couple of weeks. Mr. Ray was sharpening a razor when it slipped and cut deep gashes in two fingers and a thumb.

In accordance with the proclamation of President Roosevelt and the vicinity are invited to meet on Thanksgiving day to worship God and render thanks to Him for the benefits of the past year. Instead of meeting in the morning as in former years the service will be held in the evening this year, beginning at 7 o'clock, at the M. E. church. An appropriate address will be given by one of local pastors. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

A CARD.—We desire to extend our sincere thanks to friends who kindly assisted us during our late bereavement, also to the singers and for the many beautiful flowers.

A. H. DIBBLE.
MR. AND MRS. F. A. DIBBLE.

A Seductive Noise.

Augustus Heinze, in the course of a dinner on board his yacht Revolution, said of a certain mooted mining reform:

"Oh, yes, it would be a good thing if it could be done, but there is no possible way to do it. Ask these reformers how they are going to put their ideas in operation and they give you answers that are about as practical as the little boy's method of coaching the mule.

"There was once, you know, a mule in a large field that refused to be caught by its owner. Round and round the field the mule galloped. The owner tore along behind, red and angry, swinging a halter in his hand, and swearing passionately.

"The mule would let him draw very near, almost near enough to throw the halter over its head; then it would kick up its legs merrily and run like the wind.

"A boy, his face wreathed in smiles, watched the unequal chase for an hour or so. Then he entered the field and said:

"I'll tell you how to catch that mule, mister. If you'll give me a nickel."

"All right," panted the man. "Here's your nickel. Now tell me."

"Get behind the thick hedge over there," said the boy, "and make a noise like a carrot."—Boston Globe.

A Hard Debt to Pay.

"I owe a debt of gratitude that can never be paid off," writes G. S. Clark, of Westfield, Iowa, "for my rescue from death, by Dr. King's New Discovery. Both lungs were so seriously affected that death seemed imminent, when I commenced taking New Discovery. The ominous dry, hacking cough quit before the first bottle was used, and two more bottles made a complete cure." Nothing has ever equalled New Discovery for coughs, colds and all throat and lung complaints. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale, druggists. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.90
Oats, 47c.
Rye, 72c.
Potatoes, 80c.
Beans, basis \$1.40
Buckwheat, \$1.20 cwt.
Butter, 28c.
Eggs, 26c.

Destroys Hair Germs

Recent discoveries have shown that falling hair is caused by germs at the roots of the hair. Therefore, to stop falling hair, you must first completely destroy these germs. Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will certainly do this. Then leave the rest to nature.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says.

Recent discoveries have also proved that dandruff is caused by germs on the scalp. Therefore, to cure dandruff, the first thing to do is to completely destroy these dandruff germs. Here, the same Ayer's Hair Vigor will give the same splendid results.

Good Furniture!

When you buy Furniture it is certainly to you interest to buy the most reliable kind—the kind to wear—full value for your money. The only place to buy this kind of furniture is from a reliable dealer, who is responsible for what he sells you. We keep only the reliable kind and cordially invite you to come and inspect goods and prices. We know we can satisfy you on both propositions.

Some Bargains in Parlor Suits and Bedroom Suits.

Holiday Stock Coming in Every Day.

SCHRADER BROS.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors. Phone 51, Day and Night

PARROT TAUGHT BOY SPANISH.

Not of the Kind That is Not Used in Polite Society.

William Bush, a resident of West Caldwell, has decided not to open a correspondence school for teaching foreign languages by trained parrots instead of talking machines. The higher education as applied to hard-working farmers on the study-at-home on the poll parrot plan is not all it is said to be, he now believes, and this is why:

William Bush has a son who was graduated from the district school recently. He wants to learn Spanish. He tried talking machines by correspondence schools, but he was not satisfied with the results. One day a man brought a large parrot around for sale. It could speak the Spanish language perfectly.

Bush thought this a grand opportunity and bought the bird. Soon the family was able to speak Spanish, or a generous portion of it. Another parrot was purchased, and it, too, soon learned Spanish, and the two birds jabbered back and forth nearly the entire day.

A local preacher is the cause of Bush's change of plans. The minister knows a little Spanish, and the other day he called at the Bush home. He did not stay long, for when, in response to his request to hear how William was progressing with his Spanish, he heard a choice flow of profanity in the native tongue of Christopher Columbus he decided it was time for him to go. The minister looked horrified when he saw the serene smile of pride and satisfaction upon the faces of the mother and four sisters as he made basty excuses and departed.

An expert linguist, when called in, condemned the language as taught by the parrots as not being suitable for polite society, and recommended that the birds be sold.

Both birds went to-day, the proceeds going to the church fund for foreign missions.—Caldwell, in the New York Tribune.

From An Old Arithmetic.

These quotations are from a London arithmetic of the year 1785:

A man overtaking a maid driving a flock of geese, said to her: "How do you do, sweetheart? Where are you going with these thirty geese?" "No, sir," she said, "I have not thirty; but if I had as many more, half as many more, and five geese besides, I should have thirty."

A, B, and C, playing at hazard together, the money staked was 196 guineas; but, disagreeing, each seized as many as he could. A got a certain number; B as many as A and sixteen more, and C the sixth part of both their sums. How many had each?

A gentleman going into a garden meets with some ladies, and says to them: "Good morning to you ten fair maids." "Sir, you mistake," answered one of them. "We are not ten, but if we were twice as many more as we are, we should be as many above ten as we are now under." How many were there?

A man bought a horse, and by agreement was to give a farthing for the first nail, three for the second, &c. There were four shoes, and in each shoe eight nails. What was the price of the horse? Answer: £9,651,114, 681,693 13s 4d.

Meant for Encouragement.

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"I've brought some of my last winter's sketches to show you," said one poor, young man whom she had asked to call upon her, "but I do not feel satisfied with them. They are not as good in some ways as the work I did a year ago."

"Nonsense!" cried Mrs. Follen, with loud cheerfulness, patting him on the shoulder. "You paint just as well as you did last year—as well as you ever have. Your taste's improving, that's all!"—Youth's Companion.

Dress Goods

In this line we call your attention to our line of Blacks, Blues, Browns, Reds, Plaids and Broadcloth Suitings. In fleece lined goods, just the things for Kimonos and House Jackets.

SHIRT WAISTS.

In these we have the finest line outside of Detroit, in Net, Silk and especially party waists.

Blankets and Comfortables

Never before have we had such a large line and all going at the old prices.

UNDERWEAR

For Ladies, Gents and Children. These, too, are going at the old prices—NO ADVANCE. We especially call your attention to our Ladies' 25c Underwear and Gents' 30c Fleece Underwear.



When sister starts out with her beau, Ma doesn't tell her, Dear: Put something warm around you, do, You may take cold, I fear.

She Wears a Way Muffer.

Heavy Satin

For Cloak Lining, guaranteed to last two years.

Our Store Is Full of Cold Weather Goods.

Come and look them over. We have a small lot of GENTS' LINEN COLLARS somewhat out of date—regular 15c collars—all going at six for 15 cents 12 for 25c.

Here is where you can buy your Christmas Presents this Year.

J. R. RAUGH & SON

Now Ready for Business

THE PLYMOUTH Marble & Granite Works

IS AGAIN OPEN AND

READY FOR WORK.

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE

GOOD WORK, PRICES RIGHT.

NEURNBERG & CO.

For further information apply to

MRS. A. R. YOXEN.



Apprehension

Instead of thankfulness in the feeling with which the turkey regards Thanksgiving Day you needn't have the same feeling. This store is your haven whenever you are in need of

Groceries

In thanking you for past favors we pledge ourselves to maintain the quality of goods to you whenever possible. To welcome you courteously whether you come to buy or simply look.

GITTINS BROS.

Phone Us. Free Delivery

DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

Stands ready to help young men and women to win independence and success. It has given the start to thousands of young people. It can help you. Write for our catalogue and give us the chance by spending the next six months with us. Enter any time. W. F. Jewell, President. E. J. Bennett, C. P. A., Principal. 15-21 Wilcox St., Detroit, Mich.

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Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2; after 7 P. M.
Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall, Bell Phone 361, Local 20.

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Piano, Harmony, Voice Analysis and Musical History
Studio: 25 Dunlap Street, Northville
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When in need of a Rig ring up City Phone No. 9.

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.
A share of your trade solicited.
CZAR PENNEY

The experience and system of the **Union Trust Company** of Detroit makes its employment especially desirable in the management of estates, in trusteeships, and in all fiduciary capacities.

Capital - - - - \$500,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, 400,000.00
Office: Union Trust Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Local News

Fred Burch was at Union Lake Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rae visited in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. E. W. Clark is spending the week in Salem.

Mrs. Fred Burch visited in Northville this week.

Mrs. Kirk Reed of Detroit visited in town Thursday.

Miss Angell of Novi visited at A. J. Lapham's Tuesday.

Mrs. Thos. Hemenway visited in Wayne Wednesday.

Mrs. Ben Sprague is visiting in Lansing for a few days.

Come and hear the Pianola at the High School Carnival.

Visit the Chinese Tea Room at the High School Carnival.

Attend the "Deestrick Skool" at the High School Carnival.

Roy Caldwell of Chicago spent Sunday at H. E. Heywood's.

Rex Briggs of Vermontville is visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. F. J. Tousey was in Salem Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Misses Gagel of Detroit are guests of Mrs. A. W. Chaffee.

Ed. Chase has moved into his house on corner of Main and Oak streets.

"Ella, Ella, Come Under My Umbrella" at the High School Carnival.

The astrologer of the Nile will pitch her tent at the High School Carnival.

Get your wraps checked at the check room during the High School Carnival.

Mrs. Sarah Armstrong of Grand Rapids is visiting friends in the village.

Melba will sing and Sousa's band will play at the High School Carnival.

Try 25c B & P Coffee at High School Carnival from the White Front Grocery.

Mr. and Mrs. James Downey of Detroit visited at James McKeever's this week.

Mrs. Oscar Larkins of Cleveland visited Mrs. Ben Sprague the first of the week.

Mrs. J. R. Sackett of Saginaw is visiting Mrs. S. O. Hudd for a few days.

Mrs. Wm. VanVleet and Mrs. Chas. Sullivan spent Wednesday with friends in Novi.

Mrs. Ella Perrin returned yesterday from a four weeks' visit in Fort Wayne, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Johnston and two sons of Chicago are visiting Mrs. Geo. Wilcox.

Have your fortune told by the Ol' Mammy from Virginia at the High School Carnival.

Mrs. John Strong of Orchard Lake has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Gayde, this week.

Mrs. Orr Passage and Mrs. H. H. Passage are visiting in Detroit and Wayne this week.

We understand the firemen are arranging to put on the play "Down in Dixie." Particulars later.

Don't fail to hear the Hayden Male Quartette sing "The Lost Chord" at the High School Carnival.

Sample Comradure Tea at High School Carnival from Brown & Pettingill's White Front Grocery.

Every one should see "Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works" at the High School Carnival tonight and tomorrow.

Wm. Hillmer and Lewis Cable have been drawn to serve on the circuit court jury for the December term.

Mary Conner and Mrs. J. D. McLaren go to Beaver Falls, Pa., next Wednesday to visit Miss Nell McLaren.

Sunday was an ideal day, the first for quite a number of Sundays and many people were out enjoying the sunshine.

New Independent telephones: Melvin Palmer, Mr. Ball, Milton Cariton, Frank Winsor (store), Elmer Wagner, Bethune Stark.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will hold their annual Bazaar in the week following Thanksgiving, December 4th and 5th.

Don't miss the "Honeymoon Trip to Niagara Falls," given on the moving picture machine at the High School Carnival tonight and tomorrow.

Come and hear Patti, the greatest soprano in the world today, sing "Home Sweet Home" on a \$200 phonograph at the High School Carnival.

F. A. Dibble has sold his residence on Church street to Dr. J. J. Travis, who will move in the first of the week. Mr. Dibble and his family have taken up their residence with Mr. A. H. Dibble, the father.

A Significant Prayer.
"May the Lord help you make Bucklen's Arnica Salve known to all," writes J. G. Jenkins of Chapel Hill, N. C. "It quickly took the pain out of a felon for me and cured it in a wonderfully short time." Best on earth for sores, burns and wounds. 25c/ at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

Claude Baird of Detroit visited his mother over Sunday.

Miss Alice Safford spent a couple of days in Detroit this week.

Mrs. G. W. Rife and children will spend Sunday in Milan.

Boyle & Wheeler, auctioneers of Salem were in town Monday.

Harry Armstrong is assisting C. G. Draper in the store this week.

Mrs. J. Austin and Mrs. Fred Williams visited in Salem Tuesday.

Dr. J. J. Travis and wife spent Saturday and Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Floyd Freeman of Tecumseh visited Mrs. Frank Dicks this week.

Mrs. Laible of Saginaw visited her son Harry and family Saturday.

Miss Ruth Simons of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with Miss Clara Patterson.

Mrs. Lipman, son and daughter of Salt Lake City are visiting at Dr. Knight's.

Mrs. Jennie Wright and Mrs. Jane Wilds of Canton visited at H. A. Spicer's Sunday.

Mrs. Emeline Cooper returned last week from an extended visit with relatives in Canada.

The 20th Century Club will give a party at Berry Hill hall Wednesday evening, Nov. 27th.

Rev. E. King was called to Tawas City this week to conduct the funeral of a former parishoner.

The Degree of Honor will put on a play soon after the holidays, entitled "Dot the Miner's Daughter."

Rev. E. E. Gaster was called to Holy Monday to conduct the funeral of an old-time friend, Caleb Everts.

Mrs. Clarence Cooper went to Chicago yesterday and will stay over Thanksgiving with her husband.

Mrs. C. A. Frisbee leaves next Tuesday for the Old Peoples' Home in Chelsea, where she will make her home.

A number of the friends of Fred Drews helped him celebrate his 19th birthday Tuesday night. All had a good time.

All parents coming with children to the high school carnival more than one time will be admitted free after the first attendance.

A surprise was given Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dicks Wednesday night by a number of their friends. The evening was very pleasantly spent playing Five Hundred.

Advertisers and correspondents will please remember that next Thursday is Thanksgiving and the printer wants a half day off. So please get your copy in one day earlier in the week than usual.

Mrs. H. A. Nichols gave a turkey dinner to the members of the old-time Woman's Relief Corps yesterday. Twelve ladies were present and the occasion was very much enjoyed by all of them.

As a result of the upward tendency of prices generally, it is reported that the members of the Union Medical Society of Wayne county at their last meeting voted to advance the fees for professional services.

The Plymouth Gun Club party who went hunting in the Upper Peninsula Nov. 1st, returned home yesterday. We understand they secured four deer, one bear and some smaller game. The other hunting party expects to return home about next Wednesday.

A foot-ball game will be played on Thanksgiving day, Nov. 28, at Athletic Park, Plymouth, between the P. H. S. alumni and Daisy Shop. The teams will be about evenly matched and a very strong game will be put up. Game will be called at 2:30 and 15 cents will pay admission. See the game, sure.

Township Treasurer Ralph Samsen received notice the first of the week that only one-half of the November apportionment of school money will be paid now, and the balance in January. The reason given was that so much money being withdrawn from the State depository banks at this time might run their cash short.

Through Service Possible.

Supt. Dawson of the D. U. R. and the electrical engineer of the same road, were in town a few days ago and made a statement to the effect that if Plymouth citizens would induce the village of Wayne to grant the D. U. R. the right to build a connection of the Plymouth tracks with Ann Arbor, through cars would be running from Plymouth to Detroit within ten days.

The matter has been discussed by a number of Plymouth citizen and it is very likely President Bennett and the council may take up the proposition and endeavor to effect an understanding between the Wayne officials and the D. U. R. It is hoped that some arrangement may be arrived at where cars will run through, and in that event we are promised the large cars will be used.

Physicians' Fees.

The physicians of Wayne, Plymouth, Northville, Salem, Farmington, Redford, Novi, Southfield, Franklin, and Walled Lake are adopting a fee system, whereby all the doctors' minimum fees are alike.

The minimum fee for a professional call at any home in the village of Plymouth during the day is \$1.25.

The minimum charge for making a professional call to any house in the village of Plymouth, from the hours of 10 P. M. to 6 A. M., is \$1.50. The minimum charge for making a call to any home outside the village of Plymouth, is \$1.25 plus 25c a mile for mileage one way, during the day. Thus, to make a visit a mile from the village, going outside the corporation during the day the minimum charge will be \$1.50. The minimum charge for making a professional call outside the village, from the hours of 10 P. M. to 6 A. M. will be \$1.50 for the call plus 50c a mile for mileage one way.

The minimum fee for giving an anaesthetic in a dental office is \$5.00. The minimum fee for giving an anaesthetic for all minor operations is \$5.00 and for all major operations \$10.00.

The charge for office prescriptions including medicine from the doctor's office is from 75c to \$2.00

Each Physician has a printed fee card hanging in a conspicuous place in his office, where the minimum charge is printed for all branches of medical and surgical work.

SECY UNION MEDICAL SOCIETY

Do you get up at night? Sano! is surely the best for all kidney or bladder troubles. Sano! gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder troubles. Get a 35c trial bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

The job of raising the smoke-stack for the electric light plant was let to the Moreton, Truck Co. of Detroit. The old stack was taken down Sunday and the new one put in position without mishap. The work attracted quite a crowd. Lights were turned on about 6:30. We understand the cost of raising the stack was \$160. Better build of brick next time a new smoke-stack is needed.

President F. C. Fischer of the Wayne County Teachers' Association, has called the next meeting for Wayne, Saturday, Dec. 7th, and has secured the eminent speaker John W. Cook, President of the State Normal School Illinois. There will be other interesting speakers and the usual banquet. No teacher can afford to miss this meeting.

Appendicitis

is due in a large measure to abuse of the bowels, by employing drastic purgatives. To avoid all danger, use only Dr. King's New Life Pills the safe, gentle cleansers and invigorators. Guaranteed to cure headache, biliousness, malaria and jaundice, at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's drug store. 25c.

FOR SALE.—Couch, ash Bedroom Suite, Refrigerator, six Dining Room Chairs, Wood Heating Stove, Gasoline Stove. A. H. DIBBLE & SON.

STRAYED.—Came into my enclosure on or about Nov. 9, a yearling heifer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying keep and for this advt. C. W. HONEYWELL.

The Wife's or Daughter's Pleasure

is certain if the gift is from our jewelry store. Our watches are a credit to the lady or gentleman carrying them.

The silverware we sell is stamped

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

Well known since grandmother's time—the kind that is known as

"Silver Plate That Wears."

Surprise your wife or friend by presenting her a nice set of Spoons or a piece of Cut Glass or a piece of Silverware to help out on that nice Thanksgiving dinner she is preparing for you. Possibly you will need a new Carving Set. We have a few of the latest patterns. Call and see them.

C. G. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optometrist.

Don't Be Cross

If, when cooking, you get poor results. It may not be your fault, but the fault of the ingredients you have used.

Buy Your Groceries of Us

and you will find everything absolutely fresh, pure and satisfactory. In the end it is cheaper to buy really good Groceries.

TRY IT,

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

GALE'S

Here is a list of some NEW GOODS just received.

Teddy Bears 25c. Teddy Bears 50c. Teddy Bears \$2.50
6 Postal Card Views of Plymouth that sell 2 for 5c.
10 Views that sell at 5c each.
New stock of Comic Postal Cards, 2 for 5c.
Received a new stock of China this week. Cups and Saucers that sell from 15c to 50c each.

Just received some beautiful Fruit Sets, just the thing for wedding presents.

New stock this week Aluminum Match and Toothpick Holders that won't tip over.
Also Salts and Peppers that you can't tip over.

In Fruits we have just received new Dates, Florida Oranges, Stuffed Dates and Stuffed Figs. Fine Bananas and largest stock of Candies in town.

Just received 25 different kind of Freak Pipes.

For anything in the Drug line, go to Gale's.

JOHN L. GALE

Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

HARD COAL WOOD SOFT COAL

ROUND OAK

BURNS ANY FUEL

FOR SALE BY

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd.

SERIAL STORY

The Princess Elopes

By HAROLD McGRATH

Author of "The Man on the Box," "Hearts and Masks," Etc.

(Copyright, 1926, Bobbe-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS. Arthur Warrington, American consul to Barscheit, tells how reigning Grand Duke attempts to force his niece, Princess Hildegarde, to marry Prince Doppelkinn, an old widower. Warrington does not know the princess even by sight. While riding horseback in the country night overtakes him and he seeks accommodations in a dilapidated castle. Here he finds two women and an old man servant. One woman is Princess Hildegarde and the other a friend, Hon. Betty Moore, of England. They detain him to witness a mock marriage between the princess and a disgraced army officer, Steinbock, done for the purpose of foiling the grand duke. Steinbock attempts to kiss the princess and she is rescued by Warrington. Steinbock disappears for good. Max Scharfenstein, an old American friend of Warrington's, reaches Barscheit. Warrington tells him of the princess. Scharfenstein shows Warrington a locket with a picture of a woman inside. It was on his neck when he, as a boy, was picked up and adopted by his foster father, whose name he was given. He believes it to be a picture of his mother. The grand duke announces to the princess that she is to marry Doppelkinn the following week. During a morning ride, she plans to escape. She meets Scharfenstein. He finds a purse she has dropped, but does not discover her identity. Warrington enters at a public restaurant for a number of American medical students. Max arrives late and relates an interesting bit of gossip to the effect that the princess has run away from Barscheit. He unwittingly offends a native officer and subjects himself to certain arrest. Max is persuaded to take one of the American student's passports and escape.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"What's this for?" Max asked curiously.

"Ellis," said I, "it is very good of you, Max, take those. Mr. Ellis wishes to save your hide. Take them and get to the station as quickly as you can. And for the love of mercy, do not turn around till you're over in Doppelkinn's vineyards."

"Well, I'm hanged if I understand!" he cried. "I'm a peaceful man. A beggar walks up to me and slaps me in the face for nothing at all, and now I must hike, eh? What the devil have I done now?"

Then, as briefly as I could, I explained the enormity of his offenses. To take a chair from a table, as he had done, was a gross insult; to receive a slap in the face and not to resent it, was another insult; to tear up an opponent's visiting card, still another; to take out a revolver in Barscheit, unless you were an officer or had a permit, was worse than an insult; it was a crime, punishable by long imprisonment. They could accuse him of being either an anarchist or a socialist-red, coming to Barscheit with the intent to kill the grand duke. The fact that he was ignorant of the laws, or that he was an alien, would remit not one particle of his punishment and fine; and weeks would pass ere the matter could be arranged between the United States and Barscheit.

"Good Lord!" he gasped; "why didn't you tell me?"

"Why didn't you tell me that you carried a cannon in your pocket? Take Ellis' papers, otherwise you stand pat for a heap of trouble, and I can't help you. Go straight to Dresden, telegraph me, and I'll forward your luggage."

"But I came here to study!" Max argued.

"It will be geology in the form of prison walls," said Ellis quietly. "Don't be foolish, Mr. Scharfenstein; it is not a matter of a man's courage, but of his common sense. Take the tickets and light out. I have lived here for three years, and have seen men killed outright for less than you have done."

"But you don't expect me to leave this place without punching that beggar's head?" indignantly. "What do you think I'm made of?"

"You'll never get the chance to punch his head," said I. "We are wanting valuable time. Those officers have gone for the police. You have about 20 minutes to make the train. Come, for heaven's sake, come!"

He finally got it into his head that we knew what we were talking about. How we got him to the station I do not remember, but somehow we got him there. He sputtered and fumed and swore, as all brave men will who feel that they are running away in a cowardly fashion. He wasn't convinced, but he thanked Ellis for his kindness and hoped that he wouldn't get into trouble on his (Max's) account.

"Go straight to Dresden; say you've been studying medicine in Barscheit for three years, refer to me by telegraph if there is any question as to your identity," said I. "You're this man in the world, Max, that I'll be for."

He stumbled through the gates, and we saw him open the door of a carriage just as the train began to pull out. A guard tried to stop him, but he was not quite quick enough. We watched the train till it melted away into the blackness beyond the terminal, and we covered our eyes and our faces.

low diners, went soberly into the street. Here was a howdy-do! Suddenly Ellis let out a sounding laugh, and, scarcely knowing why, we joined him. It was funny, very funny, for every one but poor old Max! The American spirit is based on the sense of humor, and even in tragic moments is irrepressible.

We did not return to Muller's; each of us stole quietly home to await the advent of the police, for they would rout out every American in town in their search for the man with the gun. They would first visit the consulate and ascertain what I knew of the affair; when they got through with the rest of the boys Max would be in Doppelkinn. The police were going to be very busy that night: a princess on one hand and an anarchist on the other.

There were terrible times, too, in the palace. Long before we watched Max's train and the vanishing green and red lights at the end of it the grand duke was having troubles of his own. He was pacing wildly up and down in his dressing-room. Clutched in his fist was a crumpled sheet of paper. From time to time he snatched it out and reread the contents. Each time he swore like the celebrated man in Flanders.

"You forced me and I warned you that I would do something desperate. Do not send for me, for you will never find me till you come to your senses, I have eloped." HILDEGARDE.

CHAPTER VIII.

Shortly before six o'clock—dinner in the palace was rarely served until half-after eight—the Honorable Betty sat down to her writing desk in her boudoir, which opened directly into that belonging to the princess, to write a few letters home. A dinner was to be given to the state officials that night, and she knew from experience

face-wise. Some day, however, I shall come to England and spend a whole month with you. Will not that be fine?"

"How melancholy your voice is!" cried Betty, trying without avail to remove her highness' hands.

"No, no; I want to hold you just so. Perhaps I am sentimental to-night. I have all the moods, agreeable and disagreeable. . . . Do you love anybody?"

"Love anybody? What do you mean?"—rising in spite of the protesting hands. "Do I look as if I were in love with anybody?"

They searched each other's eyes.

"Oh, you islanders! Nobody can fathom what is going on in your hearts. You never make any mistakes; you always seem to know which paths to pursue; you are always right, always, always. I'd like to see you commit a folly, Betty; it's a wicked wish, I know, but I honestly wish it. There is certainly more Spanish blood in my veins than German. I am always making mistakes; I never know which path is the right one; I am always wrong. Do you believe it possible for a woman of birth and breeding to fall in love with a man whom she has known only three days?"

"Three days! Are you crazy, Hildegarde?"

"Call me Gretchen!" imperiously.

"Gretchen, what has come over you?"

"I asked you a question."

"Well, I—a bit of color stealing into her cheeks.—It is possible, but very foolish. One ought to know something of a man's character," went on Betty, "before permitting sentiment to enter into one's thoughts."

"That is my opinion, wise little white owl." Her highness took her friend in her arms and kissed her, held her at arm's length, drew her to her heart and again kissed her. It was

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"Why, Gretchen, where are you going?"

that after that solemn event was concluded it would be too late for the departing mails. She seemed to have no difficulty in composing her thoughts and transferring them to paper. There were times when she would lean back, nibble the end of her pen and smile in a dreamy, retrospective fashion. No doubt her thoughts were pleasant and agreeable.

She had completed addressing three envelopes, when she heard the door leading into the princess' boudoir open and close. She turned to behold the princess herself.

"Why, Gretchen, where are you going?"—noting the gray walking-dress, the gray hat, the sensible square-toed shoes.

"I am going to visit a sick nurse," replied her highness, avoiding the other's eye.

"But shall you have time to dress for dinner?"

"That depends. Besides, the official dinners are a great bore." Her highness came forward, caught the dark head of the English girl between her gloved hands, pressed it against her heart, bent and kissed it. "What a lovely girl you are, Betty! always unruffled, always even-tempered. You will grow old very gracefully."

"I hope so; but I do not want to grow old at all. Can't I go with you?"—eagerly.

"Impossible; etiquette demands your presence here to-night. If I am late my rank and my errand will be my excuse. What jolly times we used to have in that quaint old boarding school in St. John's Wood! Do you remember how we went to your noble father's country place one Christmas? I went incognito. There was a children's party, and two boys had a fistfight over you. Nobody noticed me those days. I was happy then." The princess frowned. It might have been the sign of repression of tears. Betty, with her head against the other's bosom, could not see. "I shall be lonely without you; for you can not stay on here forever. If you could, it would be different. I shall miss you. Somehow you possess the faculty of calming me. I am an easily stirred soul into a passion; my temper is so ar-

like a farewell. Then she let her go. "If there is anything you need, make yourself at home with my cases." And her highness was gone.

Betty gazed at the door through which dear Gretchen had passed, gazed thoughtfully and anxiously.

"How oddly she acted! I wonder—" She made as though to run to the door, but stopped, as if ashamed of the doubt which flashed into her mind and out again.

The little clock on the mantel chimed forth the seventh hour, and she rang for her maid. It was time that she began dressing.

(Thus, for the present, I shall leave her. There are several reasons why my imagination should take this step; for, what should I know of a woman's toilet, save in the general mysterious results? However, I feel at liberty to steal into the duke's dressing-room. Here, while I am not positive what happened, at least I can easily bring my imagination to bear upon the picture.)

The duke was rather pleased with himself. He liked to put on his state uniform, with its blue-gray frock, the white doeskin trousers which strapped under the patent-leather boots, the gold braid, the silver sash and the little rope of medals strung across his full, broad breast. It was thus he created awe; it was thus he became truly the sovereign, urbane and majestic.

His valet was buckling on the gabel belt, when there came a respectful tap on the door.

"Enter," said the duke, frowning. One can not assert any particular degree of dignity with a valet at one's side.

But it was only a corridor attendant who entered. He approached the duke's valet and presented a letter.

"For his serene highness." He bowed and backed out, closing the door gently.

At once the valet bowed also and extended the letter to his master. Formally it is a fine thing in a palace.

"Ah, a letter," mused the duke, profoundly innocent of the viper which was about to sting him. "My glasses, Gustav, my eye-glasses."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

An Inspired Thanksgiving Proclamation.

"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness, come before his presence with singing. Know ye that the Lord he is God: It is he who hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are his people and the sheep of his pasture. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him and bless his name. For the Lord is good. His mercy is everlasting, and his truth endureth to all generations."

—Psalm 100

THE SPIRIT AND FEAST OF THANKSGIVING

"Side by side with the 'long, unbroken custom handed down to us by our forefathers' of setting apart annually a special day for Thanksgiving has also dwelt with us the idea that we must have as nearly as practicable the same kind of a feast as that enjoyed by the first settlers upon these shores. From a sentimental viewpoint this theory is undoubtedly correct, and would really work out beautifully were it not for certain changed conditions affecting our supply of seasonal provisions. A regulation plan of directions for getting up a proper Thanksgiving dinner even this year would suggest the providing of oysters, turkeys, chicken for chicken pie, with vegetables, fruits, rich pastries, and delicacies in abundance. The idea is to arrange a composite meal which shall comprise as nearly as may be the various fruits and products of the earth. And a good and praiseworthy idea it is, too, if only everybody had the wherewithal to purchase these fruits; but unfortunately this must be an oysterless and a turkeyless Thanksgiving for many persons. The causes contributing to this state of things cannot be discussed here; nor does it much matter to the man who enters a meat market and sees a turkey which he longs to purchase for his family, but which he knows he cannot afford, just why the commodity, with many others, is so far beyond his means. The thing is he knows it is beyond his means, and therefore he will have to do without it. He must to some extent give up the idea of trying to imitate that first Thanksgiving dinner in the forest.

In some respects the preparation of that feast, or the obtaining of the articles comprised in it, must have been a comparatively simple matter. The settlers had but to take down the fowling piece, go into the woods, and bring home the wild game. Well filled oyster beds lay quite near the shore. The harvest was fruitful; grain, wild fruits, such vegetables as they knew how to raise were abundant; nuts of various kinds were plentiful—what, then, was to hinder the making ready a feast that should fitly supplement the public Thanksgiving rendered unto the Lord? There is the point. The feast is but the outward sign or token of that which underlies the whole Thanksgiving idea. It is the feeling in the heart, the sentiment of gratitude for good received, that, after all, constitutes the real Thanksgiving. With this feeling present the absence of the turkey, even though he is everywhere acknowledged to be the king of the feast, need not be counted a misfortune.

We are too apt to forget just how things were with the settlers. We take the idea of that great historical feast into our minds, and we overlook the dark shadows that must have been in that first Thanksgiving picture. It would be a good thing if we would try to remember the "little graveyard by the water's edge," and make an effort to recall what the record says, that not one household in the New Massachusetts colony but had recently been visited by death or severe and protracted illness. But still the preparations for the feast went on, and at a convenient time they "solemnized a day of thanksgiving unto the Lord." Surely we can learn a lesson from the simple faith of these plow souls. We are not called upon to-day to suffer the privations which were the lot of our forefathers, but any year may bring changed conditions which may necessitate more or less self-denial on our part. If the man who finds himself unable to buy material for an expensive dinner knows that his family circle is complete and unbroken, and everybody in health and fully able to enjoy the dinner when it is prepared, he surely has good and sufficient cause for thankfulness.

AFTER THANKSGIVING.

How many of you dreamed he looked.

COULD USE THE ROAD.

Irish Soldier's Great Idea When Cover Was Badly Needed.

The following colloquy is said to have actually occurred during one of the earlier battles in the Philippines: A detachment of American infantry, under orders to support a section of Capt. Kelly's battery, were halted for quite a while on a perfectly flat military road in full view and line range of the Filipino trenches. Of course, to lie flat on the road was the only available "use of cover."

In this detachment was an Irishman who had served his time with the colors in the British army before he enlisted with Uncle Sam. As a recruit he had been very prone to tell how the British soldiers did everything. As a result he was incessantly pilled with questions as to his experiences. While the bullets were "plopping" down the road and kicking up the gravel, a young Yankee suddenly asked:

"Say, Mike, what do the British soldiers do with their heads in a place like this?"

Quick as a flash came the retort: "A British soldier has no head, sorr!"

After a full two-minute pause, Mike continued:

"However, be that as it may, I wish I could pick up this d— road and stan' it on edge ferinst me!"

FOUND OUT JUST IN TIME.

Dr. Finger Bowl Would Have Been Put to Novel Use.

The late William Cassidy, one-time editor of the Albany Argus, possessed the traditional Irish wit. On one occasion, a number of years ago, he was a guest at a political banquet in Albany. At that time finger bowls were seldom used, and their correct usage (a passing fancy) meant to dip a corner of the napkin in the water and there, with daintily cleanse the finger tips. Most of the men present eyed the innovation, when introduced at dessert, narrowly and uncertainly. One after another ended by plunging the hand into the crystal dish. But Mr. Robert Pruyn, a well-known Albany gentleman, correctly moistened a bit of his napkin and laved his fingers. Mr. Cassidy watched him admiringly, not having as yet touched his own glass. "That's good," he whispered to a neighbor. "That's good. If Pruyn hadn't done that I should have put my foot in it."—Harper's Weekly.

An Acute Observer.

A one-armed man sat down to his noonday luncheon in a little restaurant the other day, and seated on the right of him was a big, sympathetic individual from the rural district. The big fellow noticed his neighbor's left sleeve hanging loose and kept eyeing him in a sort of how-did-it-happen way. The one-armed man failed to break the ice, but continued to keep busy with his one hand supplying the inner man.

At last the inquisitive one on the right could stand it no longer. He changed his position a little, cleared his throat and said: "I see, sir, you have lost an arm."

Whereupon the unfortunate man picked up the empty sleeve with his right hand, peered into it, looked up with a surprised expression, and said: "By George, sir, you're right."

Couldn't Discharge Him.

When the jury had filed in for at least the fourth time, with no sign of coming to an agreement in the bribery case, the disgusted judge rose up and said: "I discharge this jury."

At this, one sensitive talesman, stung in the quick by this abrupt and ill-sounding decision, obstinately faced the judge.

"You can't discharge me, judge!" he retorted.

"Why not?" asked the astonished judge.

"Because," announced the talesman, pointing to the defendant's lawyer, "I'm being paid by that man there!"—Lippincott's.

SCHOOL TEACHERS

Also Have Things to Learn.

"For many years I have used coffee and refused to be convinced of its bad effect upon the human system," writes a veteran school teacher.

"Ten years ago I was obliged to give up my much loved work in the public schools after years of continuous labor. I had developed a well defined case of chronic coffee poisoning.

"The troubles were constipation, flutterings of the heart, a thumping in the top of my head and various parts of my body, twitching of my limbs, shaking of my head, and, at times after exertion, a general 'gone' feeling with a toper's desire for very strong coffee. I was a nervous wreck for years.

"A short time ago friends came to visit us and they brought a package of Postum with them, and urged me to try it. I was prejudiced because some years ago I had drunk a cup of weak, tasteless stuff called Postum which I did not like at all.

"This time, however, my friend made the Postum according to directions on the package, and it won me. Suddenly I found myself improving in a most decided fashion.

"The odor of boiling coffee no longer tempts me. I am so greatly benefited by Postum that if I continue to improve as I am now, I'll begin to think I have found the Fountain of Perpetual Youth. This is no fancy letter but stubborn facts which I am glad to make known."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in shops. "There's a Reason."

HON. R. S. THARIN

Hon. R. S. Tharin, Attorney at Law and counsel for Anti-Trust League, writes from Pennsylvania Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C., as follows:

"Having used Peruna for catarrhal disorders, I am able to testify to its great remedial excellence and do not hesitate to give it my emphatic endorsement and earnest recommendation to all persons affected by that disorder. It is also a tonic of great usefulness."

Mr. T. Barneott, West Aymer, Ontario, Can., writes: "Last winter I was ill with pneumonia after having the grippe. I took Peruna for two months, when I became quite well. I also induced a young lady, who was all run down and confined to the house, to take Peruna, and after taking Peruna for three months she is able to follow her trade of tailoring. I can recommend Peruna for all such who are ill and require a tonic."

Per-una Tablets.

Some people prefer to take tablets, rather than to take medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna tablets, which represent the solid medicinal ingredients of Peruna. Each tablet is equivalent to one average dose of Peruna.

Useless.

A short time ago an old negro was up before a judge in Dawson City, charged with some trivial offense.

"Haven't you a lawyer, old man?" inquired the judge.

"No, sah."

"Can't you get one?"

"No, sah."

"Don't you want me to appoint one to defend you?"

"No, sah; I jes' 'bout 'd 'leab de case to de ignance of de co'."

PERUNA A TONIC OF GREAT USEFULNESS.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

MADE BY DR. J. C. DODD, 1875 "Gump" Brand.

MALE KIDNEY DISEASES
BRONCHITIS, PNEUMONIA, CATARRH, DIABETES, GRAVEL

1875 "Gump" Brand.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, and all the troubles of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Printer Wanted

A Gordon Pressman, non-union, to take steady position in large modern printing plant located at Holland, Mich. Application to receive consideration must give age, experience and references. Wages \$18.00. Address, Lock Box 1806, Holland, Mich.

Detroit Trade School

OFFERS

Courses in bricklaying, plastering, core making, moulding, machine shop practice, sign writing and plumbing. For printed matter and other particulars address:

Y. M. C. A., Detroit, Mich.

TAKING OUT STAINS ENCOURAGING FACTS

PAINT MARKS SHOULD NOT BE ALLOWED TO DRY.

Can Easily Be Removed When Freshly Made—Turpentine, Soap and Water All That Is Necessary for Operation.

The ease or difficulty with which paint stains are removed depends on the length of time they have been in the fabric. If removed when the paint is wet, their removal is more easily accomplished than when left until dry.

To remove wet paint from white material, wash the stain with soap and water and boil it with kerosene in the water, as for kerosene washing, and again rub between the hands, using soap and very hot water. Rinse in several waters to get rid of the smell of the oil.

While fresh it may be removed by repeated applications of spirits of turpentine, or spirits of wine rubbed on with a rag.

Dry paint on white material can be easily removed by soaking the stain in turpentine to soften the medium which hardens the fabric. It should then be rubbed well in the turpentine and washed in soap and water and finished by ordinary washing.

Paint consists mainly of oils and some colored earth. Spots of paint then must be treated with something that will take out the oil, leaving the insoluble coloring matter to be brushed off.

Paint can be removed from silk by first saturating it in equal parts of turpentine and ammonia, then washing in soap suds and letting it dry between blotting paper under a heavy weight.

To remove paint from colored material, dip the stain in turpentine and rub, then place it in a little ammonia and again rub, to saponify the oil of the paint and wash in warm soapy water, rinse thoroughly, dry, and iron when it is slightly damp.

There is a risk, when washing paint stains from colored material, of making the material faded. If this is likely to happen, it is advisable to place the stain over a towel and to rub it with a rag moistened with turpentine, then with ammonia, concentrating the rubbing as much as possible on the stain.

Water color paint stains can be removed by simply washing. To remove paint from a light tan coat use turpentine, then sponge with benzine.

To remove paint from a dress, spread some dry starch around the part stained, then wet the stain with turpentine. Let it rest for awhile and wet again, and then with the dull edge of a knife scrape off the paint; then sponge again with turpentine. Rub dry with a clean cloth. The starch is used to prevent the spreading of the paint and turpentine. If the color has been affected sponge with chloroform.

Nut Roast.
Shell nuts and grind enough to make two cups, or they may be chopped fine. Take a five-cent loaf of bread or its equivalent of home-made bread, two days old, and break the crumbs fine, discarding the crust. Mix the crumbs and nuts together with a level teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of pepper and a half teaspoonful of mixed herbs. Melt one-third cup of butter, add one cup of milk and stir into the mixture, then stir into a loaf on a buttered pan that is not much larger than the loaf. Bake one hour and baste often with butter melted in water. Make a rich tomato sauce while it is baking. With a broad knife lift the nut roast to a warm platter or a serving dish and pour the sauce around it.

Papier Mache Trays.
Papier mache trays should never be allowed to remain wet from tea water or milk spilt on them. Wash them with a sponge, not too wet, and cold water. While still damp sprinkle a little flour over, then rub with a soft fannel and polish with a chamois leather.

White heat marks may be partially removed from papier mache trays by rubbing with a fannel dipped in sweet oil and afterwards lightly in spirits of wine.

Velvet Sherbet.
Scald one quart of milk in a double boiler. Add two cups of sugar and stir until dissolved and the milk looks blue, then set away to cool. Pack the freezer, pour into the can the cold milk, and let stand five minutes. Then add the strained juice of two lemons or oranges and the whites of two eggs (beaten), with two tablespoons of powdered sugar. Freeze, repack, and set away for two hours to ripen. Serve with this a delicate white cake.

Sauce for Winter Salad.
One gallon vinegar, one-half pound mustard, one-half ounce celery seed, one-half ounce tumeric, one and one-half pounds brown sugar, one cup flour. Mix celery seed, mustard, tumeric, and flour in a little cold vinegar and stir into the sugar and gallon of vinegar when at the boiling point. Strain and pour over salad.

Dry Shoes Carefully.
If shoes have been thoroughly wet don't attempt to dry them near the stove. Rub in plenty of vaseline or plain lard and let stand in a cool place several days and much of the original oil will be restored.

Tea Stains on the Cloth.
If the tea stains do not come out of the cloth easily by rubbing in cold water and then pouring on boiling water, wash the stain in glycerine and then wash thoroughly.

THOSE CONTEMPLATING CHANGE OF RESIDENCE SHOULD READ THEM.

The other day the writer was in the Office of the Canadian Government at St. Paul, Minnesota. On the windows of the building were signs to the effect that homes of 160 acres were given free to actual settlers, and in the windows were displays of wheat, oats, barley, other grains and vegetables, which he was told were grown in Western Canada. This could be readily believed for in no other country on the Continent would it be possible to grow such splendid specimens. The world is now pretty well advised that in the growing of such cereals as have been named and vegetables as well the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta have no competitor. For several years past specimens have been exhibited at State and County Fairs throughout the State, and these exhibits are looked upon as one of the chief attractions. They have demonstrated what can be done in the climate of a country possessing a soil that will grow things. But that it was possible to grow vegetables such as were seen there seemed to create some doubt. But it was the case. And apples too. Not of course the splendid fruit grown in countries more congenial to such culture, but they were in evidence. Throughout Indiana, the hoosier farmers were forced to stop and think. When a similar exhibit was placed before them during the past few weeks, many of them were forced to stop and remark: "That is much ahead of anything we can do. The quality of the grain we have conceded, for has not so-and-so sent us samples grown on his own farm the like of which we had never seen before. But to think of the vegetables—and such vegetables. Why, we thought everything was frozen up there, and these turnips, cabbages, cauliflowers, beets, mangolds, pumpkins, and squashes are away ahead of anything we ever saw grow." That is the story everywhere. Thousands of Western-Canada homesteaders, formerly United States citizens, are growing just such grain, just such vegetables, which yield them a splendid profit with little outlay on the farms that they have secured from the Government of the Dominion of Canada at the nominal cost of \$10 for 160 acres. If adjoining land is wanted it can be secured from the railway companies or from private individuals at moderate prices and reasonable terms. By placing your name and address on a postal card and addressing it to the Canadian Government Agent, whose name appears elsewhere, a copy of "Last Best West" telling you all about it will be sent you free.

FOUR SHAFTS OF HUMOR.
Pithy Remarks from One of the Foremost Jokesmiths.

With the truly artistic temperament the bird in the bush has scant notion of doubling its value by changing to the hand.

A has-been is a man who has spent his time with hair vigors, electric brushes and newspaper recipes, when he should have been winning a laurel wreath to cover his ignominy with.

When you enter a shop state just what you want. For then the merchant can go intelligently to work to sell you something else. The great law of commerce is to sell people what they don't want. What they do want will sell itself.

But, probably it is no harder to live up to your reputation when you are young than it will be to live it down when you are older.—Puck.

ITCHING RASH 18 YEARS.
Girl's Rash Spread and Grew Worse Under Specialist's Care—Perfect Cure by Cuticura Remedies.

"When my daughter was a baby she had a breaking out behind the ears. The doctor said that she would outgrow it, and it did get somewhat better until she was about fifteen years old, and after that she could get nothing that would drive it away. She was always applying something in the way of salves. It troubled her behind the knees, opposite the elbows, back of the neck and ears, under the chin, and then it got on the face. That was about three years ago. She took treatment with a specialist and seemed to get worse all the time. We were then advised to try the Cuticura Remedies, and now I don't see any breaking out. M. Curley, 11-19 Sixteenth St., Bay City, Mich., May 20, 1906."

The Eternal Feminine.
"Did your wife scold you much for getting in so late last night?"
"You bet she did—for about four hours!"
"Whew! What did you do?"
"Fell asleep, as usual, during the lecture."
"But didn't she wake you up?"
"Come to think of it, she did. Wanted to know if I loved her as much as ever—or something of the sort."—Young's Magazine.

Free Advice.
"An old subscriber wants to know what fur is most economical for poor people," said the stenographer of a woman's magazine.
"Tell her bearskin," said the fashion editor, crankily.—Lippincott's.

Nature's Management.
"There is no way, is there, to keep wrinkles from showing?"
"How can there be when wrinkles are head-liners?"

VETERAN OF THREE WARS.

A Pioneer of Colorado and Nebraska.

Matthias Campbell, veteran of the civil war and two Indian wars, and a pioneer of Colorado and Nebraska, now living at 218 East Nebraska Street, Blair, Neb., says: "I had such pains in my back for a long time that I could not turn in bed, and at times there was an almost total stoppage of the urine. My wife and I have both used Doan's Kidney Pills for what doctors diagnosed as advanced kidney troubles, and both of us have been completely cured."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

No Nature Fakes.
The alleged case of a bird making a splint for its broken leg is no more wonderful than this:

A Welsh rabbit, about to be devoured by an enemy, made itself stringy and tied the strings to a plate, fork and toast in a brave effort to keep from being dragged to its doom.

I saw this with my own eyes but refrain from giving my right name for fear of drawing upon me displeasure.—Herald and Presbyterian.

DOCTORS ORGANIZE UNION.
Toronto Physicians Fix Higher Scale of Prices.

Toronto, Ont.—The doctors of this city west of Yonge street have formed a union under the name "No. 11 Territorial Division of the College of Physicians and Surgeons." The objects of the organization are to improve the condition of the profession against quacks, establish minimum fees and amend lodge terms. The lowest fee for medical examination for fraternal societies has been fixed at \$2, while the minimum fee for minor operations has been fixed at \$10, and that for major operations at \$50. For a first visit to a patient \$2 hereafter will be charged, and \$1 for each subsequent visit, while the fee for night visits will be doubled, being fixed at \$3. The charge for an office visit has been made \$1, including prescription, while to give anesthetics \$5 will be charged.

Some of Them.
"Don't you think it is dreadful for society to be taking up any of these esoteric Oriental ideas?"
"Oh, but the Oriental rugs are perfectly lovely!"—Baltimore American.

DOCTORS IN GRAND JURY NET.
Two Indicted in Iowa for Conspiracy to Force an Independent Physician from a Surgical Case.

Waverly, Ia.—The Bremer county grand jury, which a few weeks ago indicted fourteen members of the county medical association, alleging violation of the anti-trust law, recently reported additional indictments against Dr. W. A. Rohlf and Dr. O. L. Chaffee on the general ground of conspiracy. Their alleged offense was of forcing an independent doctor from a surgical case, in which he as well as one of the accused doctors had been employed, after he had refused to sign the union scale.

A Certainty.
"Every woman thinks she would make an actress."
"Not every one."
"Yes."
"There is my wife."
"Doesn't she think it?"
"No, she knows it."—Nashville American.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

From the viewpoint of an old bachelor the vocalizing at a wedding is more depressing than the singing at a funeral.

FREE TO OUR READERS.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page Illustrated Eye Book and if this paper is mentioned they will send you a Free Bottle Murine for Your Eyes. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and their Oculists will advise as to the proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Cures Eyes. Makes Weak Eyes Strong. Doesn't Smart. Scithes Eye Pain. Aids those Wearing Glasses and Sells for 50c.

Unswallowed.
She had been to her first party and had indulged not wisely but too well in delicacies that cause internal woeful when partaken of to excess.

"Why, Geraldine!" exclaimed the anxious mother, as she welcomed the return of her offspring; "how white you are looking; do you feel sick?"

"Oh, no," was the equable reply; "I did feel sick after the ice cream, but I unswallowed myself and I feel all right now."

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From the viewpoint of an old bachelor the vocalizing at a wedding is more depressing than the singing at a funeral.

HOW HE FOUND THE KEY.

Brother's Method Was Simple, but Also Somewhat Costly.

Miss Drosswell had just returned, after spending a week with a country friend. Imagine her consternation when she discovered her previously well-stocked wardrobe empty!

"Gracious, George!" she said to her brother. "Where are all my clothes? And what in the world is that great black patch on the lawn?"

The face of George exhibited all the well-known signs of conscious righteousness, and he met her gaze unflinchingly.

"Maria," he replied consolingly, "you wrote to me that if I wanted the key of the billiard room I should find it in the pocket of your bolero."

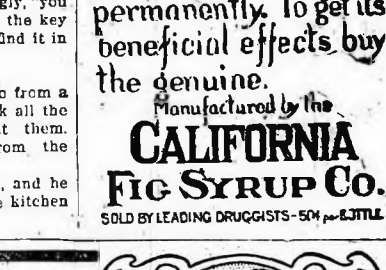
"Yes, yes!"
"Well, I don't know a bolero from a fichu or a box pleat, so I took all the things to the lawn and burnt them. Then I recovered the key from the ashes."

She froze him with a stare, and he is now thawing slowly on the kitchen stove.—Stray Stories.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the **CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50c per BOTTLE.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is an honest, tried and true remedy of unquestionable therapeutic value. During its record of more than thirty years, its long list of actual cures of those serious ailments to women, entitled Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to the respect and confidence of every fair minded person and every thinking woman.

When women are troubled with irregular or painful functions, weakness, displacements, ulceration or inflammation, backache, flatulency, general debility, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

No other remedy in the country has such a record of cures of female ills, and thousands of women residing in every part of the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable compound and what it has done for them.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. For twenty-five years she has been advising sick women free of charge. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and as her assistant for years before her decease advised under her immediate direction. Address, Lynn, Mass.

NATURE PROVIDES FOR SICK WOMEN

a more potent remedy in the roots and herbs of the field than was ever produced from drugs.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers few drugs were used in medicines and Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., in her study of roots and herbs and their power over disease discovered and gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

When women are troubled with irregular or painful functions, weakness, displacements, ulceration or inflammation, backache, flatulency, general debility, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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STIFF, YES?
WET AND DAMP CAUSE COLD IN THE JOINTS

ST. JACOBS OIL

TAKES OUT THE PAIN AT ONCE. REMOVES THE STIFFNESS. PREVENTS ITS RETURN. TOO FINE FOR BRUISES, SPRAINS AND SORENESS.

Price 25c and 50c.

Revillon Freres, Inc.

invite trappers, collectors and shippers to send all their raw furs to Revillon. Because we are the largest manufacturers in the world we can afford to pay highest prices for all your raw skins. Write for our price list immediately and send us a trial shipment to our nearest Fur Warehouse, 133-135 W. 25th St., New York; 158 Wash Ave., Chicago; 134 McGill St., Montreal, Can. and Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

Pay Highest Prices for Raw Furs

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$2.00 & \$3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD

REWARD \$25,000 (To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make a pair of shoes for more than \$3 & \$3.50 shoes) (Cash, any other manufacturer's name.)

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each pair of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be duplicated.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, last longer and are more comfortable than any other make.

My \$4.00 and \$5.00 G.M. Edge Shoes cannot be equalled in any price.

CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent every care by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FREE To convince any woman that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve her health and do all we claim for it. We will send her absolutely free a large box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

PAXTINE cleanses and heals mucous membranes, such as nasal catarrh, ear-ache and inflammation caused by feminine ills; sore eyes, sore throat and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 25 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE R. FAYTON CO., Boston, Mass.

Pain Paint

With 50 cent stamps and will mail you a bottle of Pain Paint. It is a powerful Pain-killer. It is a powerful Pain-killer. It is a powerful Pain-killer. It is a powerful Pain-killer. It is a powerful Pain-killer.

\$30 AN HOUR MERRY GO ROUNDS

We also manufacture Beach Banners, Banners, etc. HERSHFIELD-SPILLMAN CO., General Amusement Outfit Dept. 3. NORTH TUNWANDA, N. Y.

WESTERN CANADA

New Districts Now Opened for Settlement

Some of the choicest lands in the great growing belts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations of Canada. Thousands of acres of beautiful lands are now available. The new regulations make it possible for entry to be made by proxy, the opportunity that many in the United States have been waiting for. Any member of a family may make entry for any other member of the family, who may be entitled to make entry for himself or herself. Entry may now be made before the Agent or Sub-Agent of the District by proxy, for certain lands by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Many even numbered sections of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North West Provinces, stopping at \$10, not reserved, may be purchased by any person the sole land owner, or male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one quarter section, of 160 acres, more or less.

The fee in each case will be \$10.00. Canadian schools and markets convenient. Finest quality splendid crops and good lives. Grain-growing out-caste raising principal industries.

For further particulars as to rates, routes, time and to go and where to locate, apply to:

H. V. McNEVES, 7 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or **C. A. LAUBER**, South St., Marquette, Mich.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 47, 1907.

For old people who suffer from rheumatism, stiff joints, gout, lumbago, neuralgia, sciatica and paralysis

Sloan's Liniment

gives quick relief. It penetrates through the nerves and tissues, relieves the inflammation and congestion, quickens the blood and gives a pleasant tingling sensation of comfort and warmth. Needs very little rubbing.

At all dealers
PRICE 25c 50c & \$1.00
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston Mass.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

Handsome Furs at Moderate Prices!

Not necessary to pay extravagant prices just to secure Furs that are in good style. We have succeeded in reproducing at popular prices many of this season's costliest fur fashions. Admitting that there is a difference in quality and that GENUINE RARE PELTS MUST COMMAND HIGH FIGURES—you will agree with us that styles are constantly changing and that out-of-date furs, no matter how expensive they may be, are hardly more desirable than the very newest effects in Muffs and Scarfs that cost less. See these—

Sable Fox Sets, large muff with head and handsome throw Scarf, made of two skins, trimmed with heads, tails and paws. Special value at **\$9.95**

Sable Squirrel Sets, with 42-inch four-hand throw, satin-lined and extra large pillow muff, cross-striped. Special at **\$17.50**

Natural Squirrel Sets, with 40-inch four-hand Scarf, satin lined and pillow muff. Special at **\$9.50**

Japanese Mink Muffs, large pillow shape, four, five and six stripes. Special at **\$10.00**

River Mink Muffs, latest pillow shape, made of four skins, well lined. Special at **\$3.95**

Fancy Pillow Shape Muffs, made of river mink and trimmed with heads, tails and paws. Special value at \$5, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$10 and **\$11.50**

River Mink Scarfs, two tabs trimmed with small heads, satin lined. Special at **\$2.95**

River Mink Scarfs or 42-in. throws, satin lined. Special value at **\$3.95**

Japanese Mink Slip Tie, trimmed with head, satin lined. Special value at **\$6.50**

Sable Squirrel, double slip tie, very fashionable. Special value at **\$6.95**

Mail Orders Carefully Filled. Write for Catalogue.

Partridge & Blackwell,

Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave.

"THE HEART OF DETROIT."

THE ONLY

Through Sleeping Car to Philadelphia

from Michigan is operated on Train 8, via

The Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley Double Track Route.

For time tables and other particulars call on any Grand Trunk Agent or write to GEO. W. VAUX, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., Chicago

Robinson's Livery

Sutton Street

Good Rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly

GOOD STABLING.

Harry C. Robinson

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of the city of Detroit, on the fifth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Carl Wagonshutz, deceased.

An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is ordered, That the eleventh day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.] ERVIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the eighth day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William J. Hillmer, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Karl W. Hillmer, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the eleventh day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.] ALBERT A. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held in the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-sixth day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William H. Hoyt, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account.

It is ordered, that the twenty-sixth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.] ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR COUGHS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLE. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets Doctors find A good prescription For mankind

The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

WILEY'S KEY-MARK

COAL LUMBER TILE

Don't Miss the Bargains

WE ARE OFFERING IN LUMBER,

It wouldn't be a bad idea to come in and see how our stock compares with others. We would be pleased to show you our stock of Lumber.

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THEIR POINT OF VIEW

The Atchison family was terribly upset. The news had just been broken to them by Derrick Atchison himself that he was going to be married.

What stunned them most was his way of telling them this quite naturally, as if it was nothing unusual. It was just as if he had been in the habit of announcing every day of his life that he had matrimonial intentions.

"The idea of his thinking of getting married!" almost wept Mrs. Atchison that evening to her husband. "Why didn't you tell him he was foolish instead of just sitting there! Derrick's a mere boy yet—he's so awfully young!"

"He's 28," commented Derrick's father, gruffly, biting his cigar and frowning.

"It seems just the other day that he was playing marbles and wearing out his stockings at the knees," said Mrs. Derrick, tearfully. "I just came to believe it! It seems too ridiculous! Why can you imagine Derrick—that irresponsible, boy—at the head of a household?"

"Flat," corrected Atchison, with the suspicion of a grin. "No, I can't say that I have a picture of Derrick picking out a good steak on his way to the train to be sent up or frequenting intelligence offices. I don't believe he'd know a steak in its natural state from a sofa cushion or have courage to face a cook in search of a job. It seems funny to have a boy you've taken across your knee and spanked talk about getting married."

"I don't suppose we can stop him, either," said his mother, gloomily. "He's awfully set in his ways. And to think that he's going to marry a girl I've never laid eyes on but once! It seems so unnatural, somehow! He might have considered me a little! He knows it takes me so long to get acquainted with strangers. I'm sure there were lots of nice girls around home here. I expect she led him on. She had on a brown dress the day I saw her and I never did like brown. She's not at all his style of girl."

"Grace Little," said Derrick's father, meditatively. "I never heard of her father. I don't believe he can amount to much in his line."

"No doubt she just worked Derrick into proposing," said Mrs. Atchison, twisting her handkerchief. "She is probably one of the scheming kind and thought she'd never again have such a chance. A boy as handsome as Derrick and with as good a salary and everything—he has always gone in such good society—oh, it's a scheme clear through! He says she is only 22, but I've no doubt she's years older. I suppose she is wild with joy at having landed him. And her mother—oh, I can imagine how complacent her mother must be these days at having got her daughter settled at last! How she will talk to the neighbors and enjoy herself! Horrid, designing, ordinary people!"

"But we don't know them," ventured Atchison, with a lame attempt at justice.

"I don't want to!" flashed Mrs. Atchison. "I suppose that's where Derrick is gone now since dinner. All these years in his own home and now he deserts us for Grace Little's mother's house! They've simply hypnotized him! My boy never would treat his parents so if he were not bewitched!"

"Still, it's the natural thing to get married," said Atchison. "It's done every day."

"He said that I must go and call on the Littles," said Derrick's mother. "I'd rather be killed! I simply can't stand having to listen to that woman gush over Derrick and congratulate herself that she's to have him for a son-in-law! She'll be so full of her triumph that she'll talk nothing else. I'll have to smile and pretend that I like it! It's a big feather in any girl's cap to marry Derrick!"

"He's a fine chap," admitted his father, "even if he is my own son!"

Several days later Derrick's mother went in state, haughtily tolerant to call on Grace Little and her mother, who by arts and wiles had lured her only son into their net and now sat triumphant over the sacrifice. She began telling her husband about the call before he got inside his own door that evening.

"I never was so indignant in all my life!" Mrs. Atchison said, excitedly. "Do you know what that woman did? She had the nerve actually to weep—to shed tears—over the sacrifice of her daughter! She didn't seem to appreciate what she was getting at all! She said Grace was so young and she hadn't wanted her to marry for years yet, but that Derrick was so impetuous and persistent—her very words! She did admit that he was a nice young man, but she did it in a grudging way. She didn't talk about a thing but her daughter. You'd have thought that was all that mattered! She almost congratulated me on getting such a daughter-in-law, too! I must say that I never saw such a narrow point of view! And so selfish!"

"Well, I should say it was!" agreed Derrick's father.—Chicago Daily News.

Sutton's Rings in Knots.

Cambridge, Mass.—Prof. W. W. Campbell, director of the Lick observatory, telegraphs that prominent knots have been visible during the past week in Sutton's rings. The knots appear systematically placed, two east and two west.

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CYNTHIA'S CAREER

By FLORENCE BRIGHT

That I am now engaged to Cynthia, and the happiest man in the world—bar none—I owe to a newspaper discussion. It happened in this wise: When I arrived as usual to spend the afternoon with Cynthia, I found her, to my great surprise, immersed in the paper. She never even troubled to open one as a rule. She was lying in the hammock, a great bush of crimson rhododendrons forming an appropriate background to her dainty blue gown. Her manner was distinctly distraught, and she replied at random to all I said.

"Paper very interesting?" I said at last, rather tartly. I had inquired after the health of her aunt, and Diogenes, the black poodle, and related my own small stock of happenings at the war office.

"Er—um—I beg your pardon. What did you say?" asked Cynthia, looking over the edge of the paper at me, and blinking her forget-me-not blue eyes absent-mindedly.

"How is The Hague conference going? Or perhaps it's the money market you're so absorbed in?" I said, dissembling my feelings, not very successfully. I had looked forward to the customary delightful afternoon with Cynthia, and without undue vanity it was annoying to be so overlooked.

"O, dear, no. But there's something really important in the paper today," and she nodded gravely at me.

"Indeed! You surprise me," I replied, dryly.

"Yes. But it is puzzling. I can't make up my mind. What do you think is the best career for women?"

"To sit in a hammock, wear their prettiest blue frock and make themselves agreeable to their friends," I said promptly, and a special emphasis on the last phrase.

"Oh! That's so like a man when you ask his advice I see now what you are. You're just one of those men who want women to be dolls—"

"Well! Even that's a career—of sorts—isn't it?" I interjected. She flashed scorn at me, and I immediately regretted my flippancy. "But has anything happened? I don't understand."

"Of course not. Men never do. Men never think that women want a career—some purpose in life—as well as themselves."

"Oh! well," I conceded, "some women—perhaps. But you—you are surely not thinking—"

"Of a career? But I certainly am. This discussion in the paper—"

"Oh! that's it," I interposed gloomily, beginning to see daylight in the thing.

"—Has been so illuminating—so realizing." She drew a deep breath, and looked far away over my head at the clouds. "I never thought before of the possibilities in life for women. Just think what it must be to a woman to be independent. To be a great doctor—a great writer—or—"

"She stopped, enthusiasm seemed to choke her.

"Or—what?" I asked, rather brutally. Where did I come in, in all this? Cynthia's had not been the only revelation. "Yes. Or what? Go on," I said.

"I—I'm thinking," she announced, with a little pout.

"Or a great judge, or an engineer, or a statesman? There are so many careers open to women, aren't there?"

I added sarcastically.

She at last admitted that their number was rather restricted—at present. "But they'll open up as time goes on," she concluded enthusiastically, and waved her hands in space, vaguely.

I permitted myself to smile in a superior manner.

"Oh! you're too tiresome for anything this afternoon," she cried, springing nimbly out of the hammock.

"I'm sorry," I said. "How can I make amends?"

"Go and get my sunshade out of the hall and tell them to bring tea out here." I hastened to do her bidding, and found her strolling in the shrubbery on my return. She called me to look at a robin's nest we had been watching for some time.

"You know," I said, gravely, handing her the parasol, "I'm not sure. But I don't think that women who go in for great careers have men to fetch and carry for them."

"No?" She looked incredulous. "But why not?"

"Well, I scarcely know. But perhaps it's because they haven't got time for the—frivolities."

"Oh! But that would be horrid." She looked quite pained.

"What? Horrid? To be independent. Why, I thought you said just now—"

"Yes, but I didn't mean that sort of independence." She gave a little stamp of her foot. "I think men ought always to do things for women. Don't you?" She looked appealingly at me.

"Certainly. 'Tis the whole duty of man." I paused, then I said, "You propounded a conundrum to me just now."

"I did, sir." She looked at me archly.

"Well! I've guessed it, Cynthia." She did not resent my use of her Christian name—that was a good sign.

I drew a little closer to her. We were quite free from observation by the robin's nest—and stole my arm around her waist.

"If I tell you the best career for a woman, will you promise to adopt it?"

"How can I promise (ill I know—"

"It is marriage. Will you try it—with me?"

How at Wagnerians.

A hard-headed old Pittsburgh manufacturer, who made his fortune, as he expresses it, "with his coat off," was induced by his daughters to accompany them to a Wagner concert, the first he had ever attended. The next day he happened to meet an acquaintance, who had seen him the night before, who asked:

"I suppose you enjoyed the concert last night, Mr. Smith?"

"Yes. It took me back to the days of my youth," the old man said, with a reminiscent sigh.

"Ah! Summer days in the country, girl in a lawn dress, birds singing, and all that?"

"No, the days when I worked in a boiler shop in Scranton."

Good News for Him.

"I've decided," said Ritter, "to devote myself exclusively hereafter to the writing of poetry."

"Glad to hear it," said Krotchett. "Think that's my forte, eh?"

"Don't know about that, but I do know that I never read poetry."

The Height of Majesty.

"And so she is very queenly? I suppose she's the kind of woman who is never afraid to enter the grandest drawing room."

"Oh, more majestic than that! She's the kind of woman who's never afraid to enter her own kitchen."



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